

Transcribed by CARL CULPEPPER

Photography by Gene Kirkland Cover Illustration by Edward J. Repka

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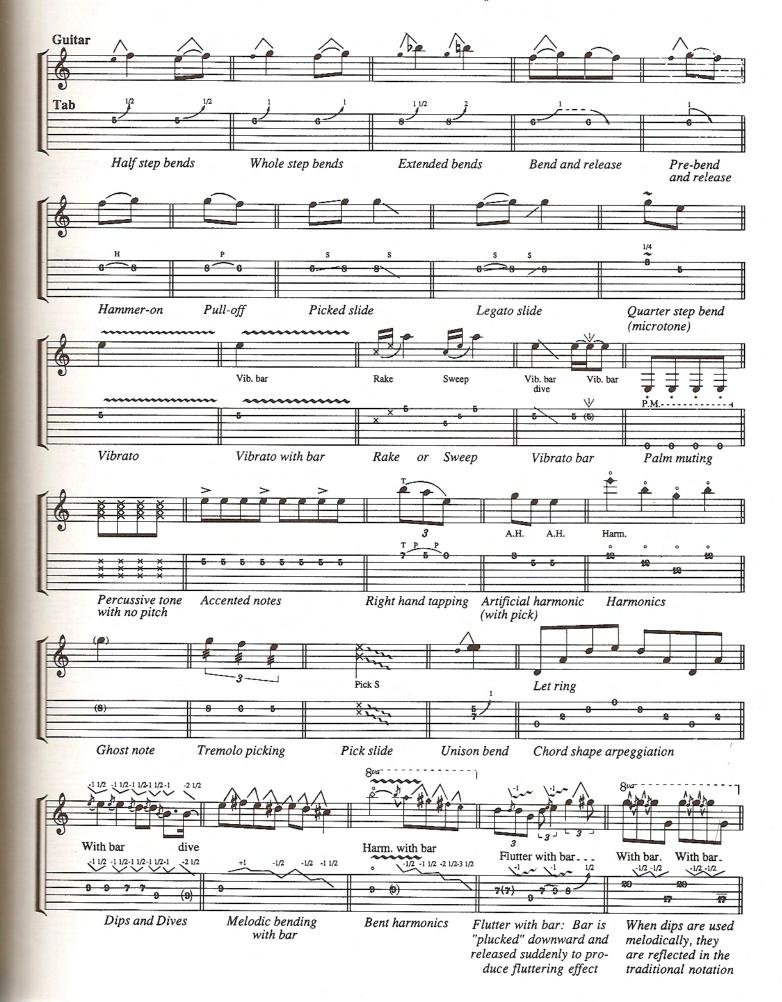
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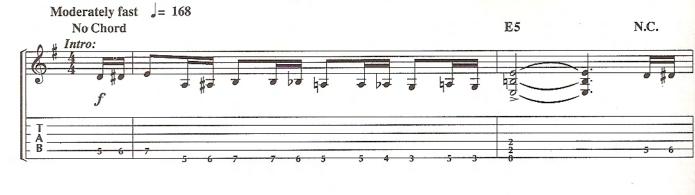


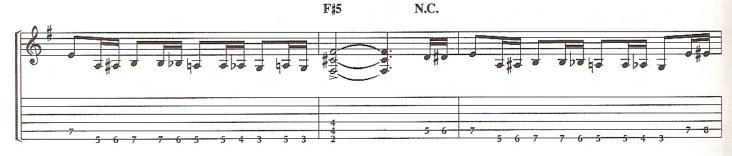
# **Key To Notation Symbols**

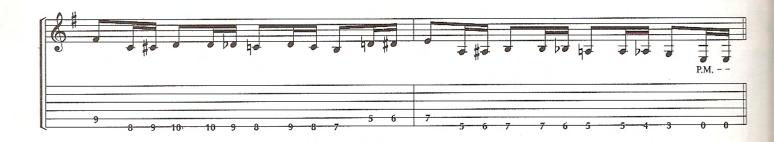


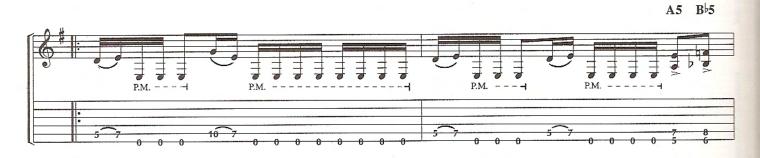
### HOLY WARS...THE PUNISHMENT DUE

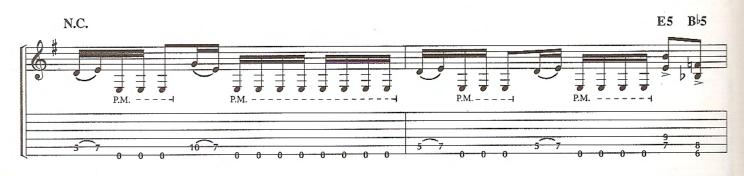


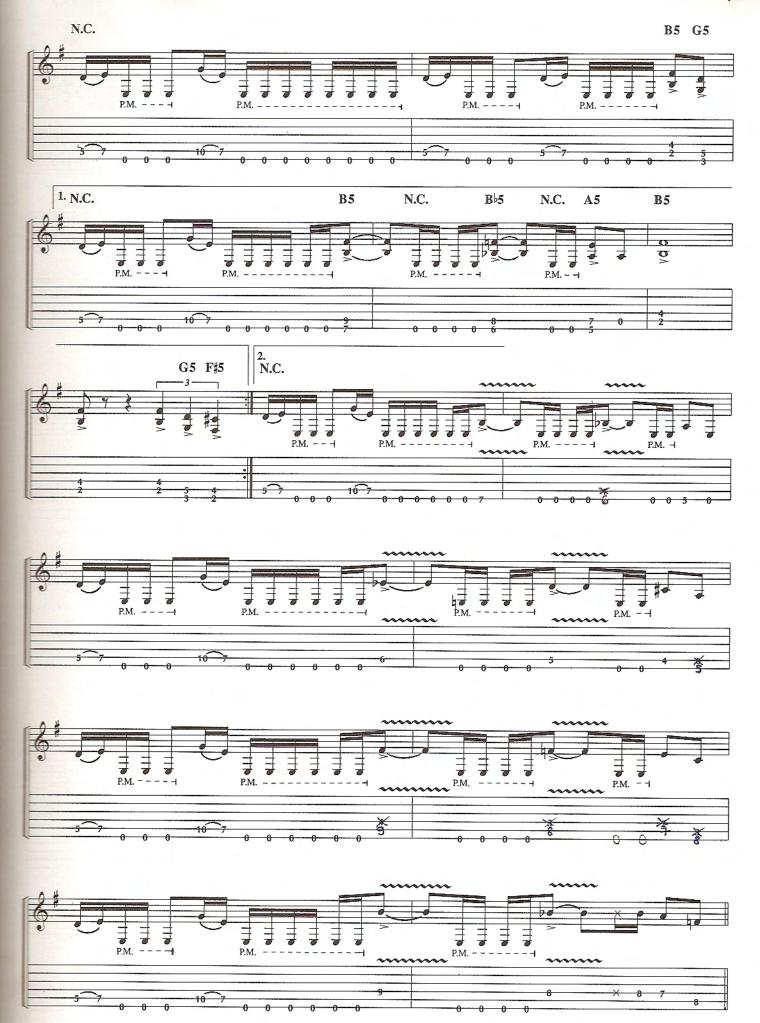


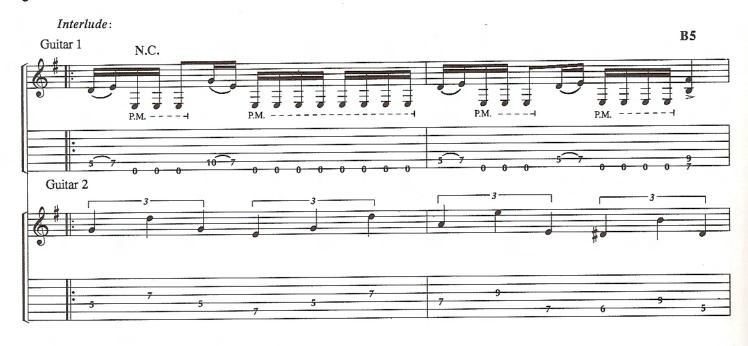


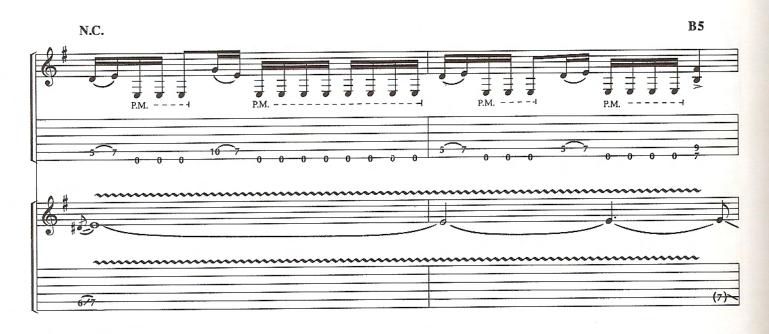




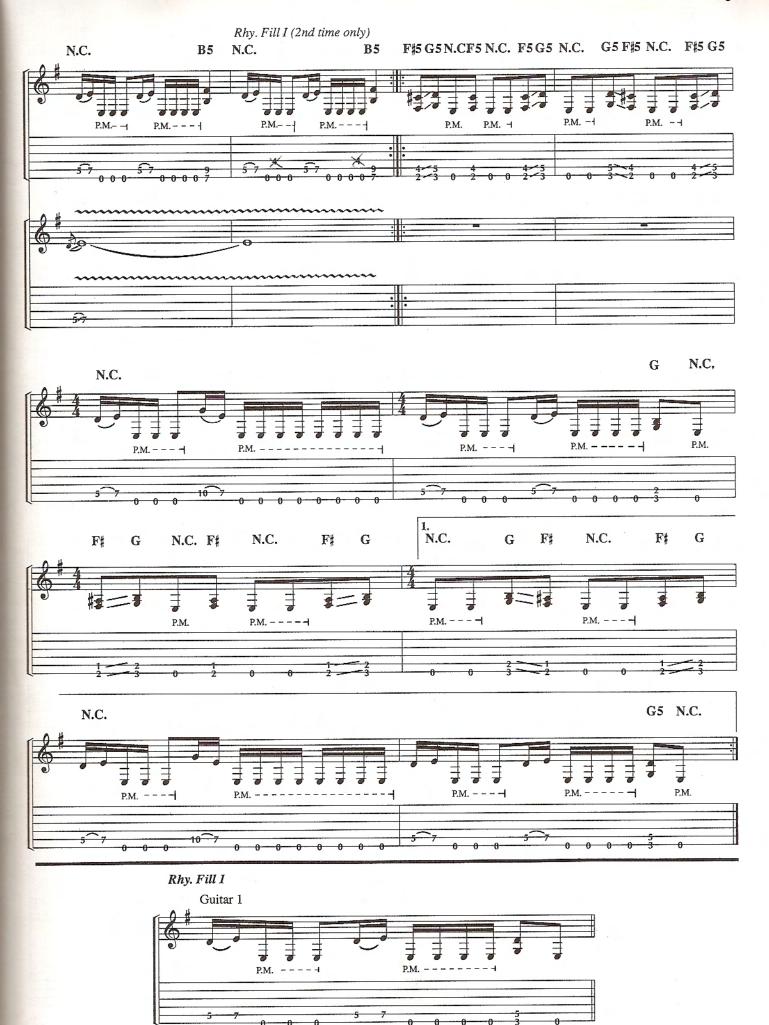






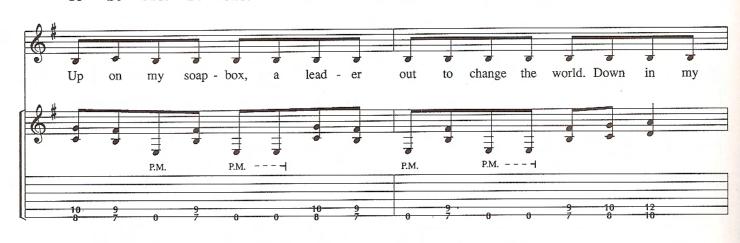








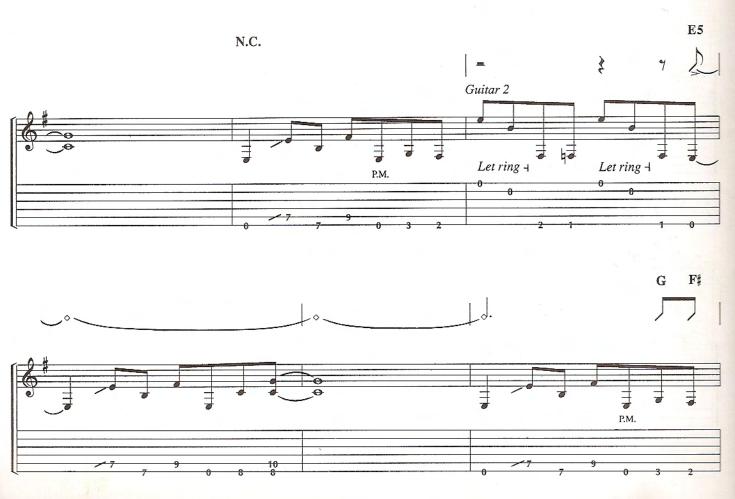




C5 B5 N.C. B5 N.C. C5 B5 N.C. B5 N.C. B5 C5 D5 C5 N.C.

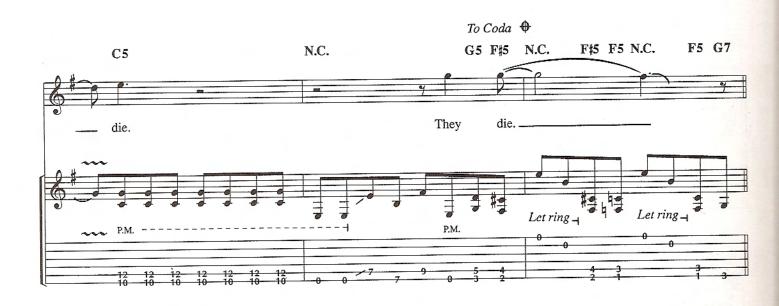


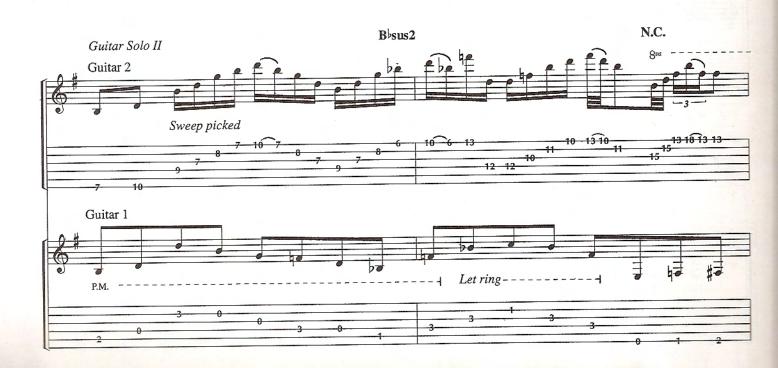
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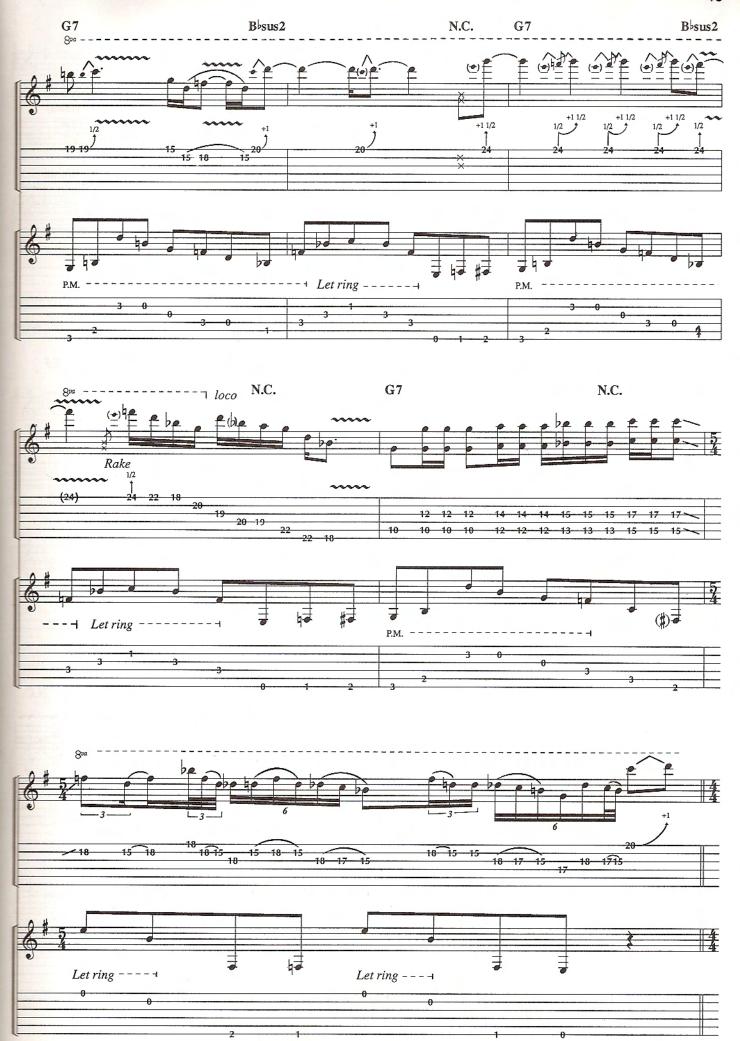


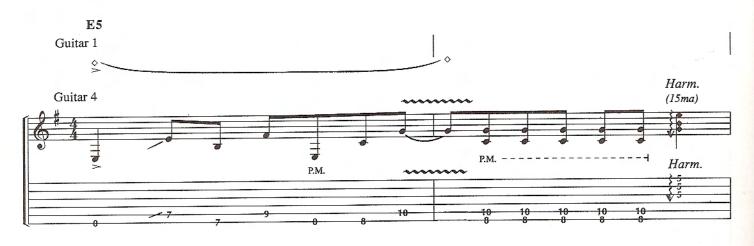


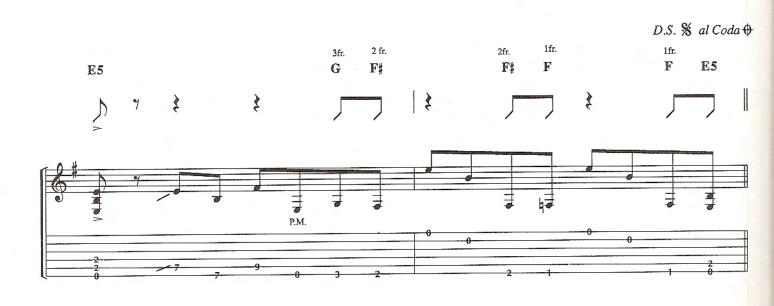


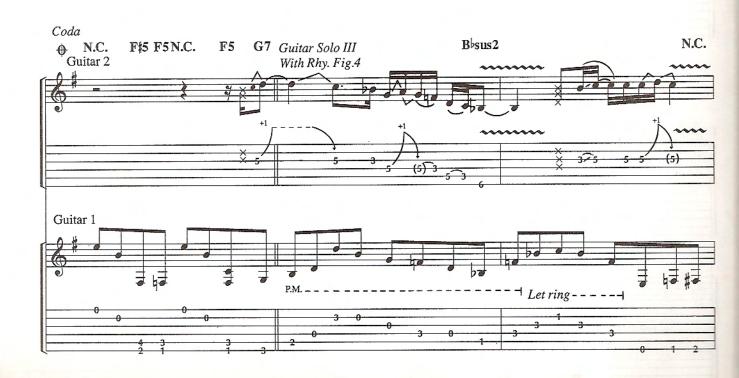


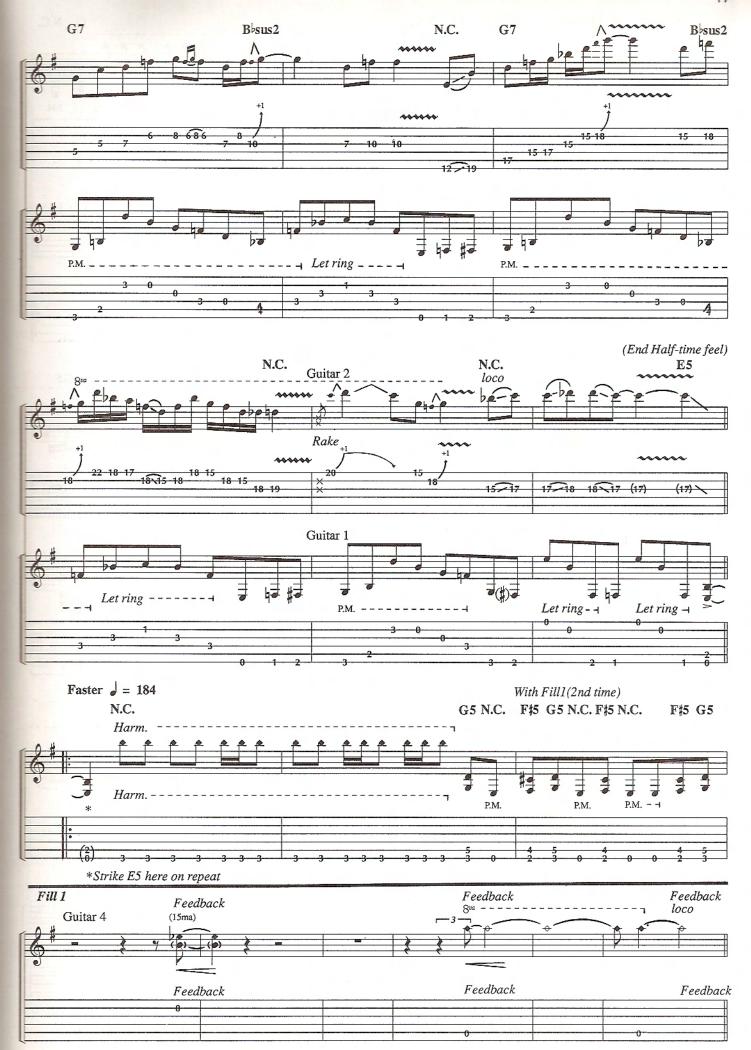














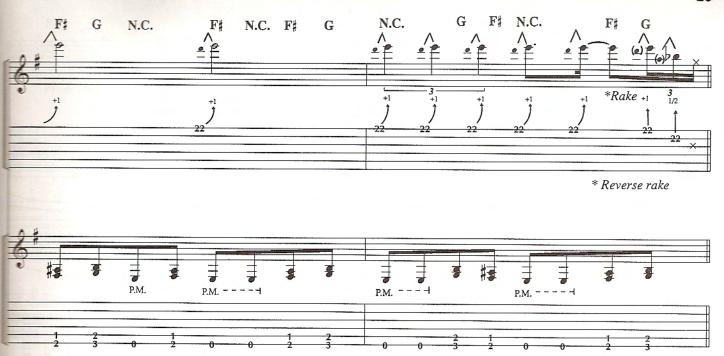












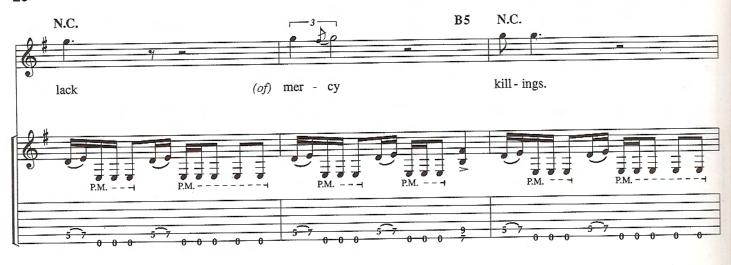




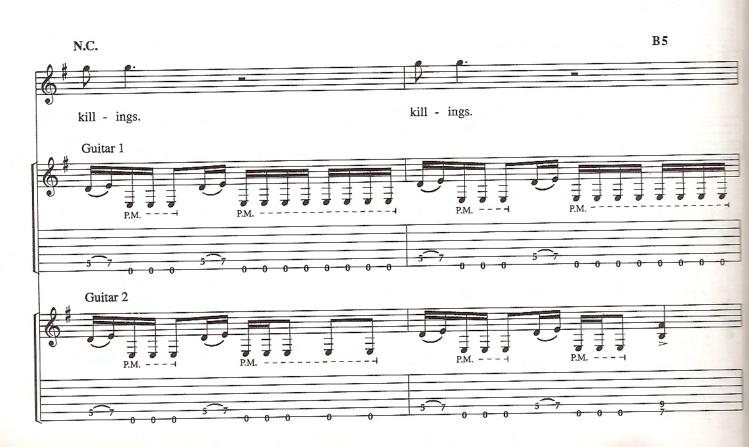




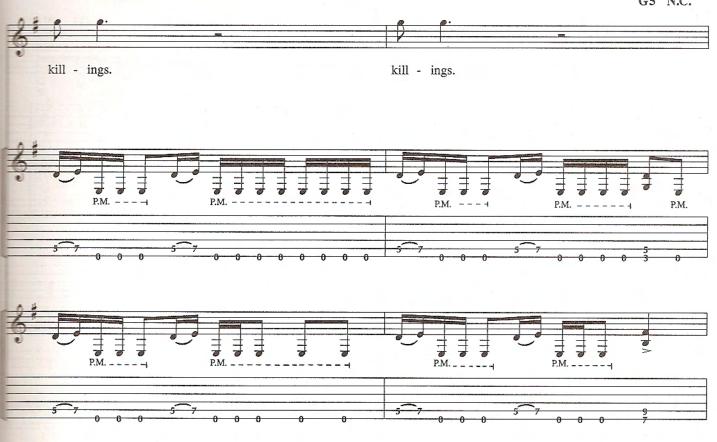


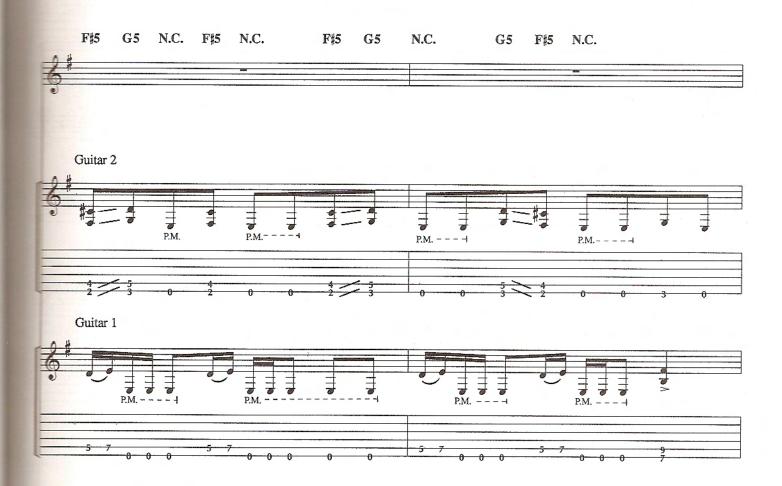


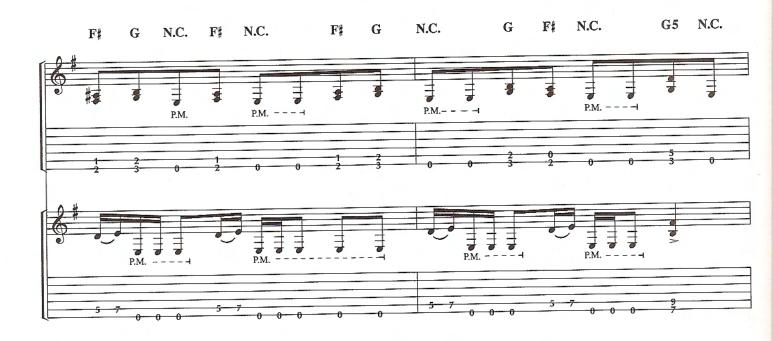




G5 N.C.









#### Additional Lyrics

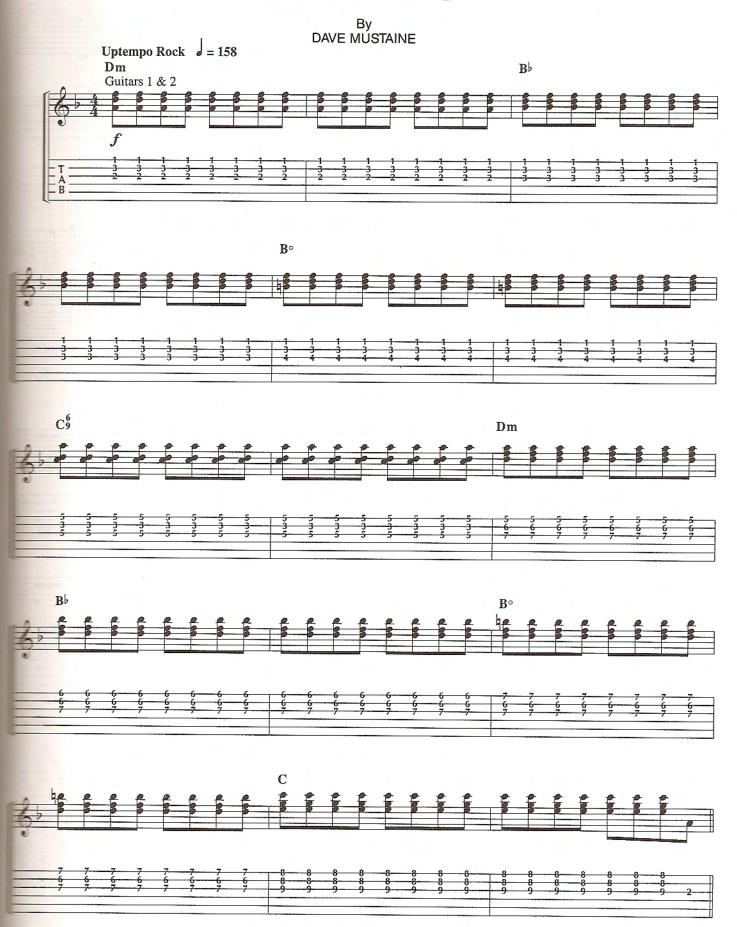
Verse 2: Fools like me, who cross the sea And come to foreign lands... Ask the sheep, for their beliefs. Do you kill on God's command?

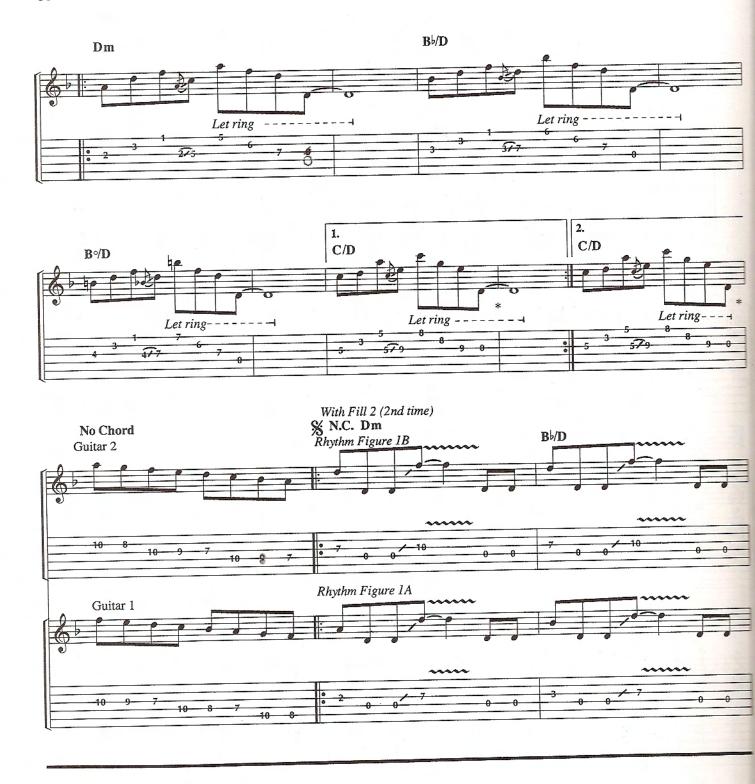
Verse 3: A country that's divided
Surely will not stand.
My past erased, no more disgrace,
No foolish naive stand.

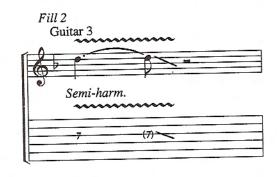
Verse 4: The end is near, it's crystal clear. Part of the master plan.
Don't look now to Israel.
It might be your homelands.

Verse 5: They killed my wife and my baby,
With hopes to enslave me.
First mistake... last mistake
Paid by the alliance to slay all the giants
Next mistake...no more mistakes.

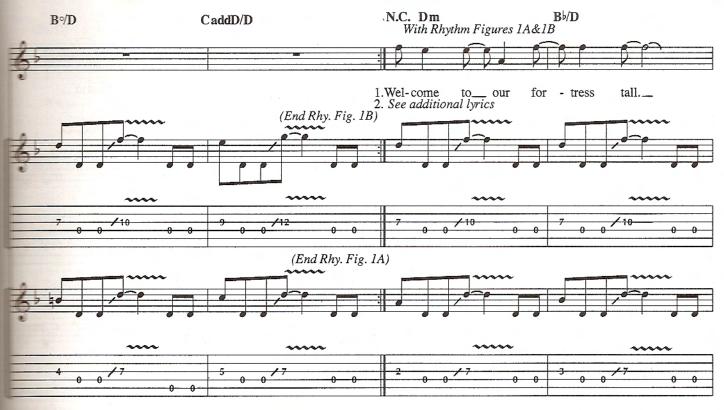
### HANGAR 18

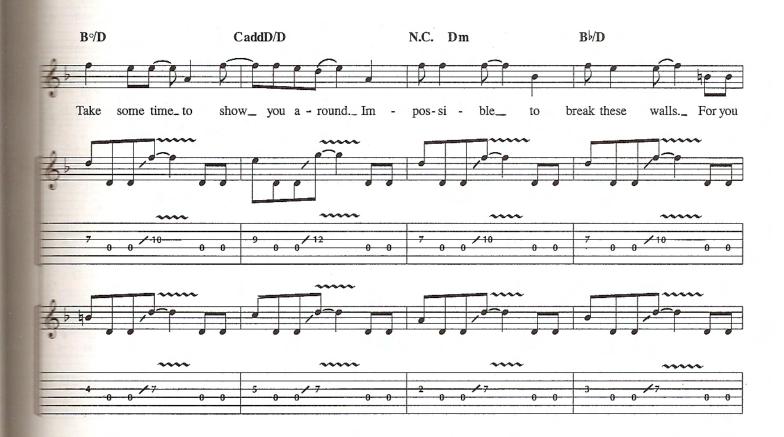


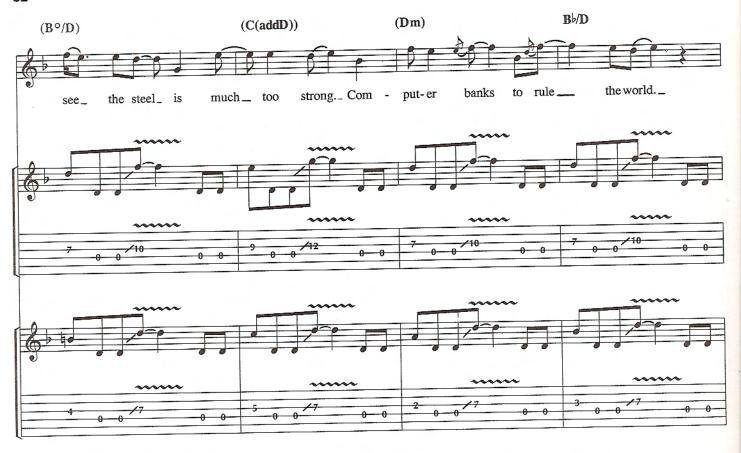


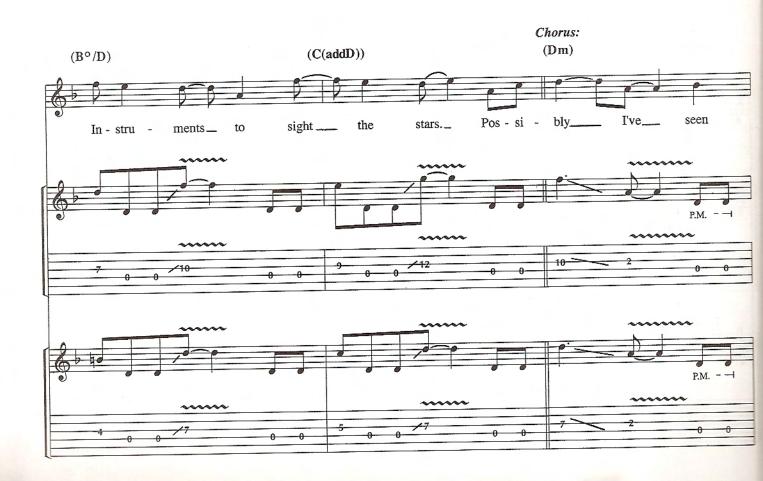


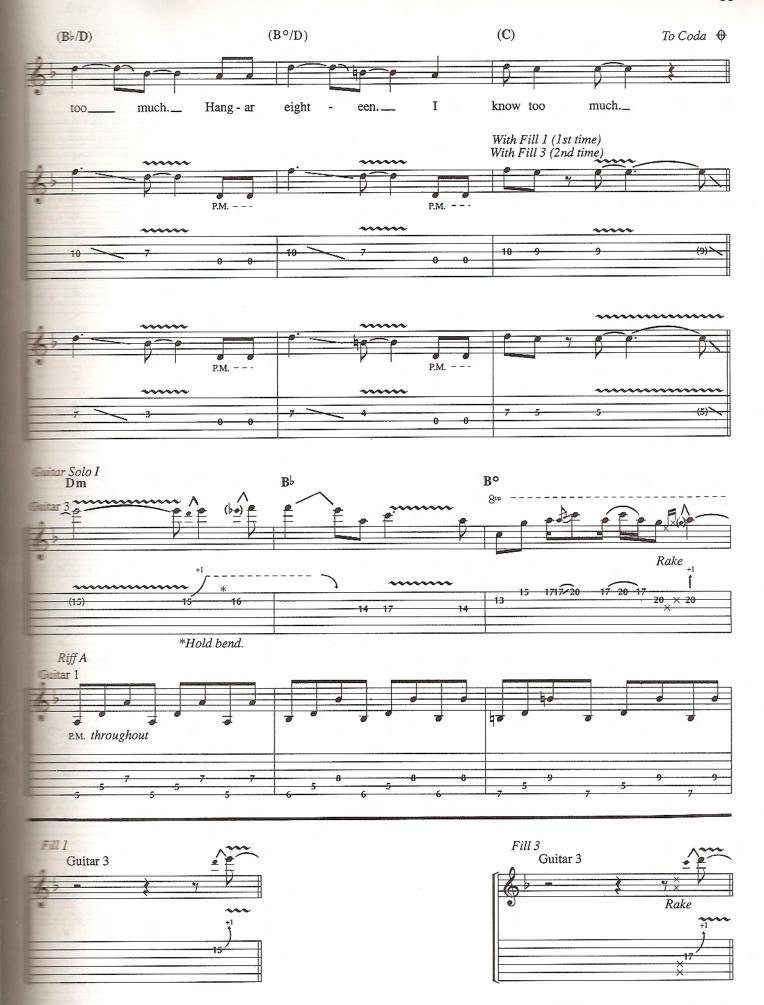




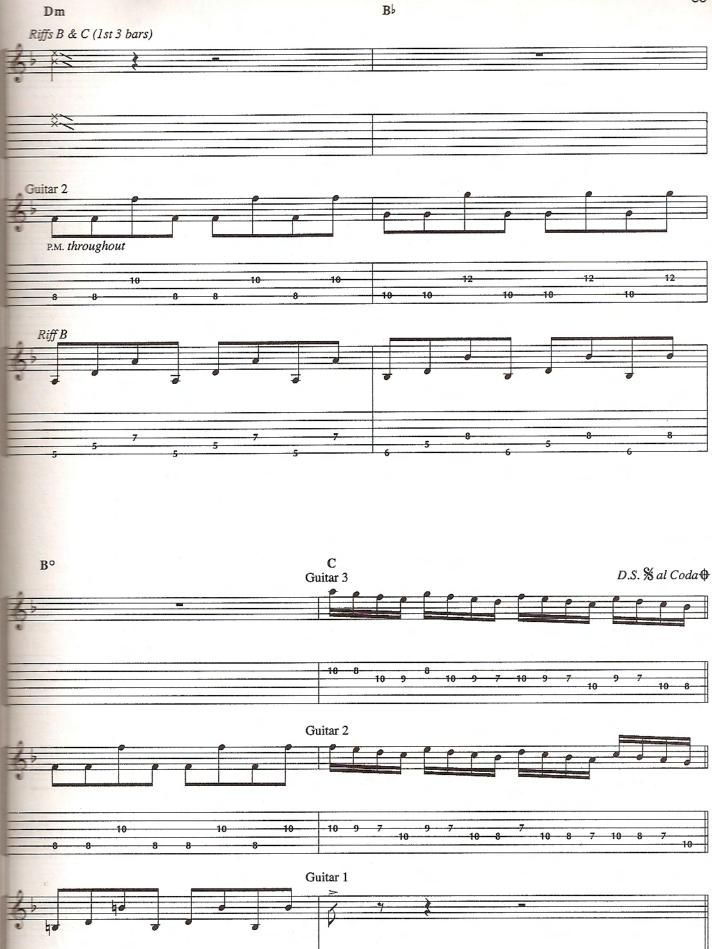






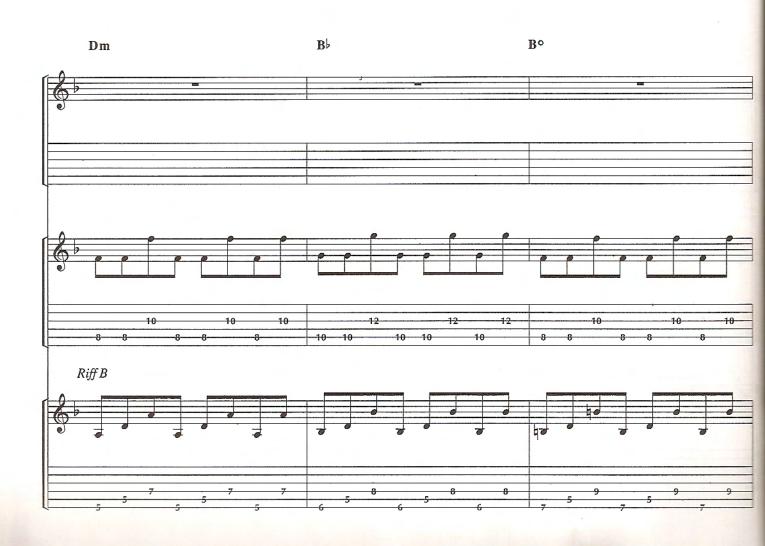


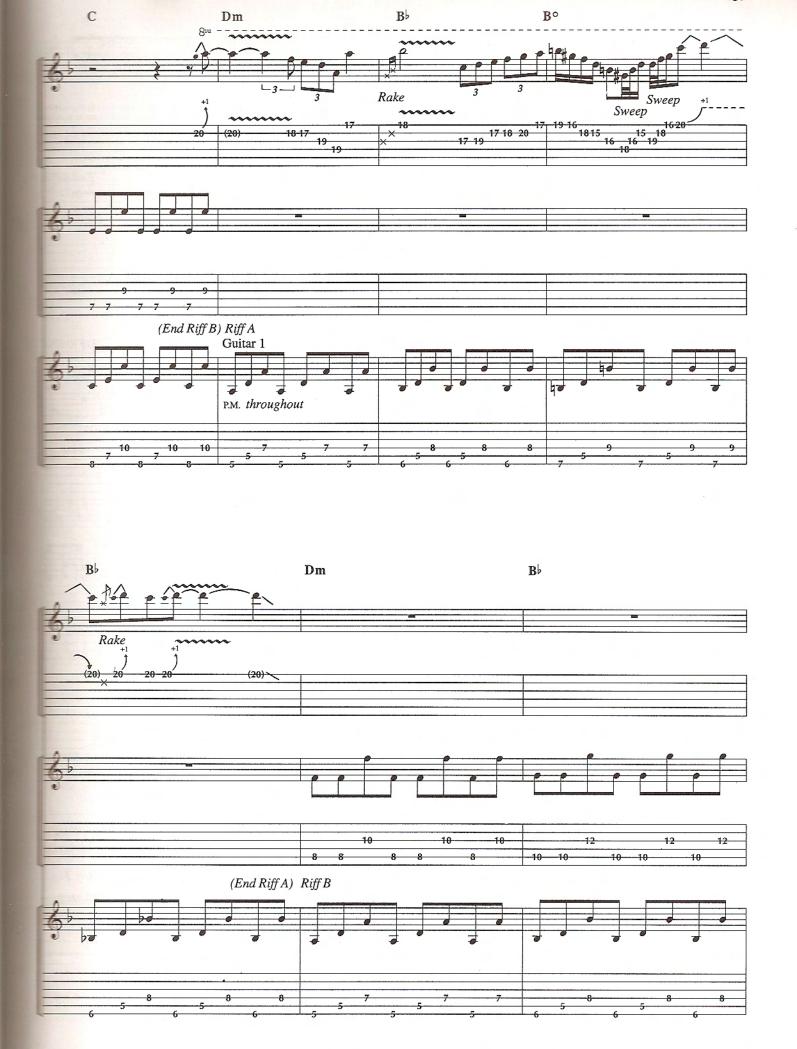


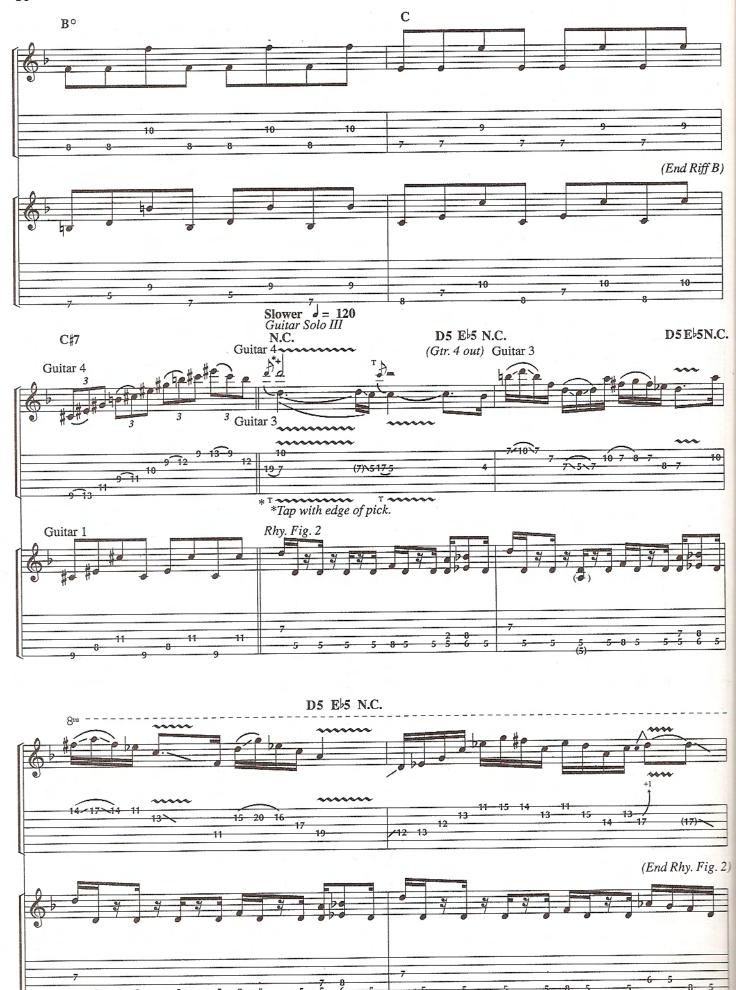


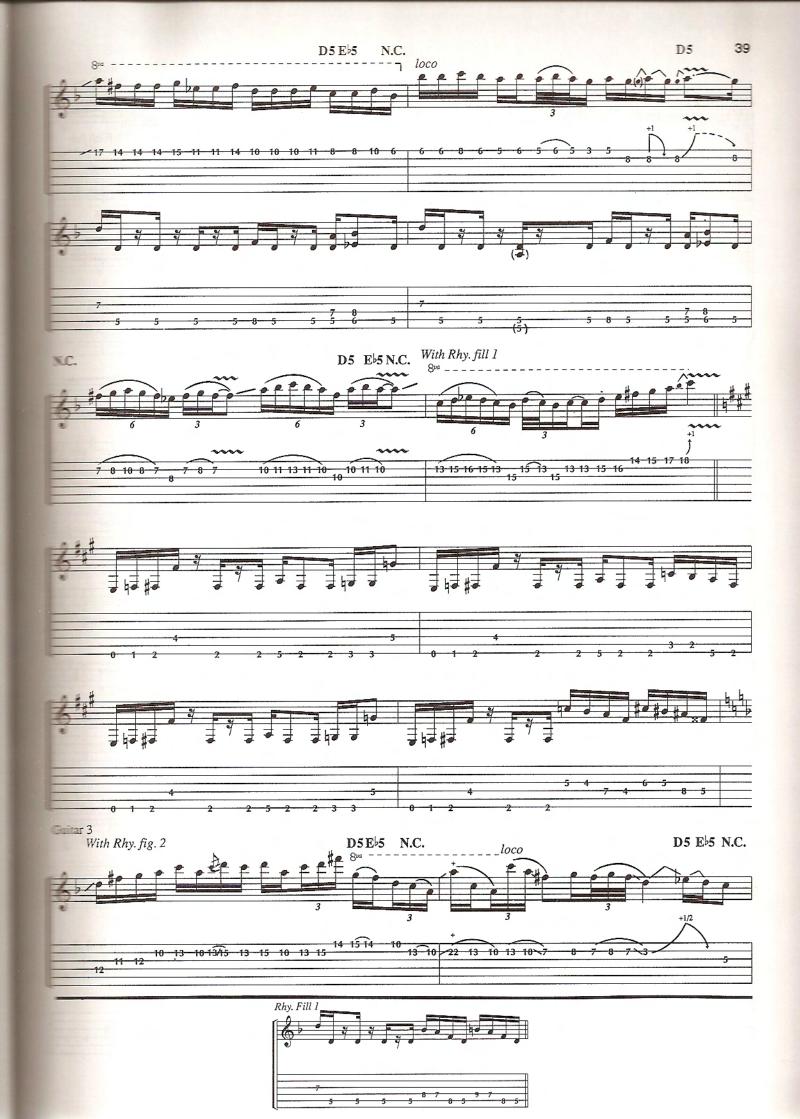








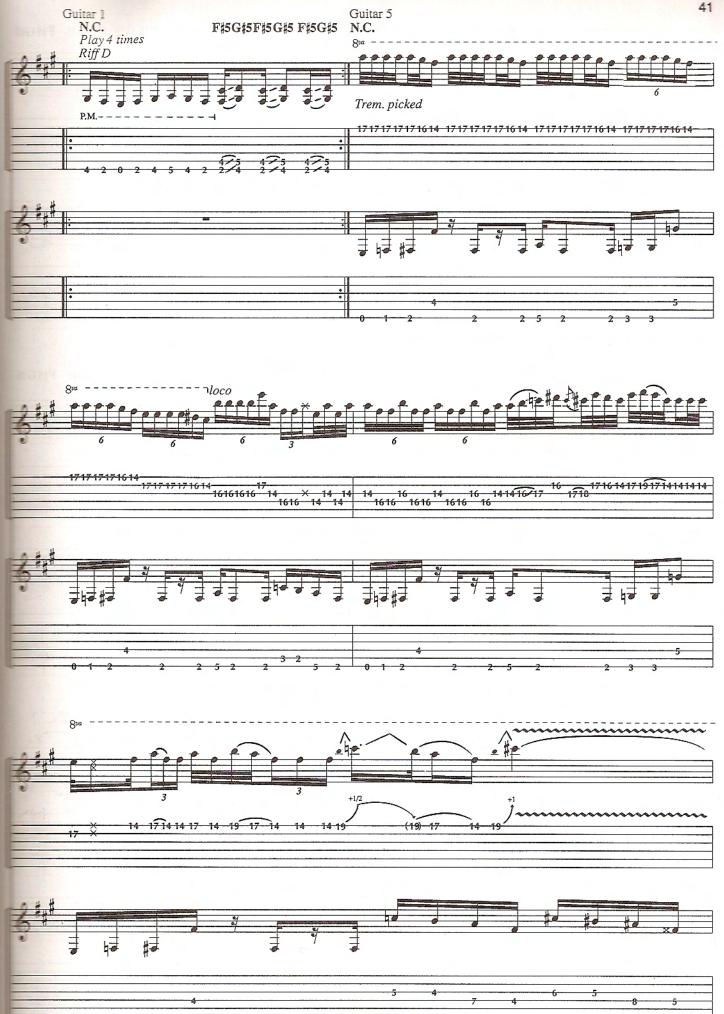




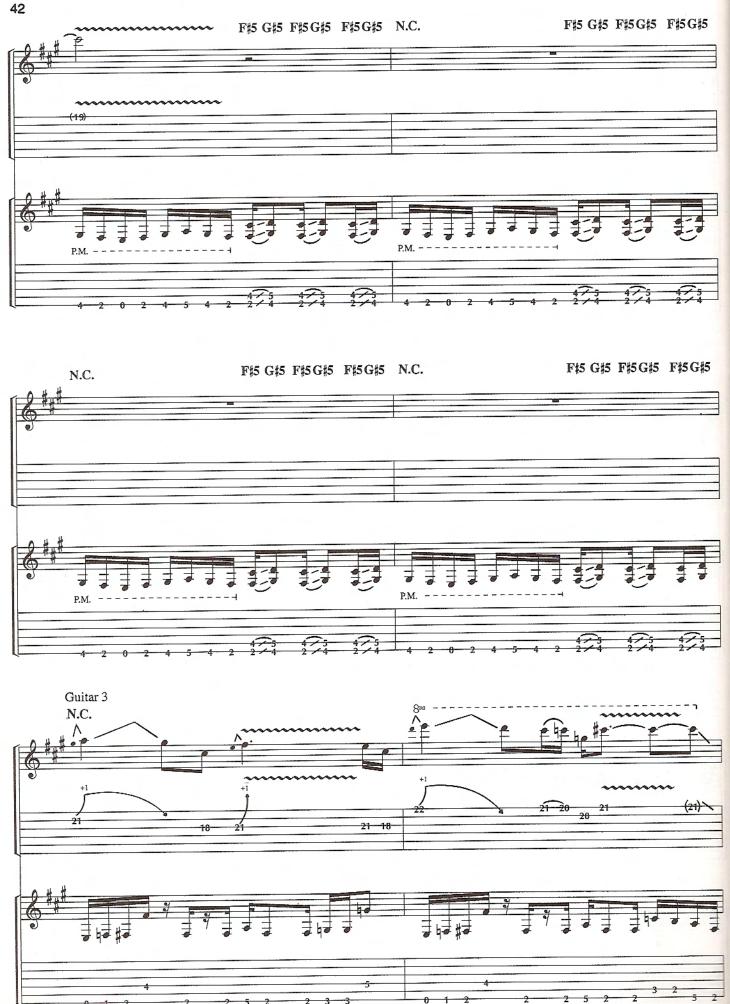




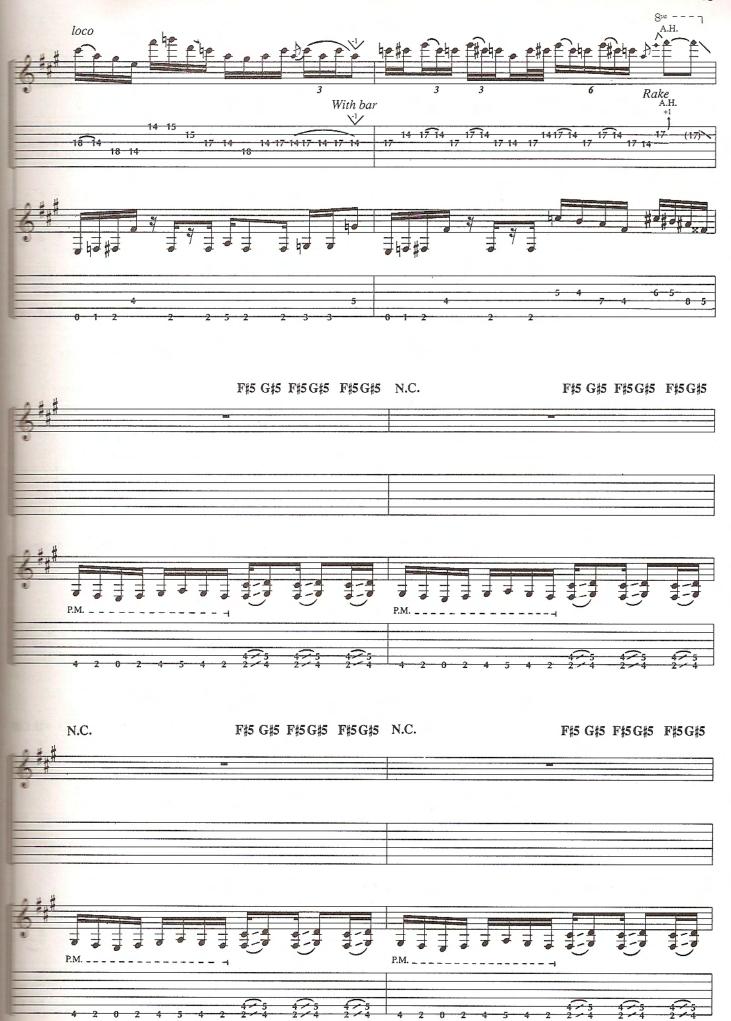




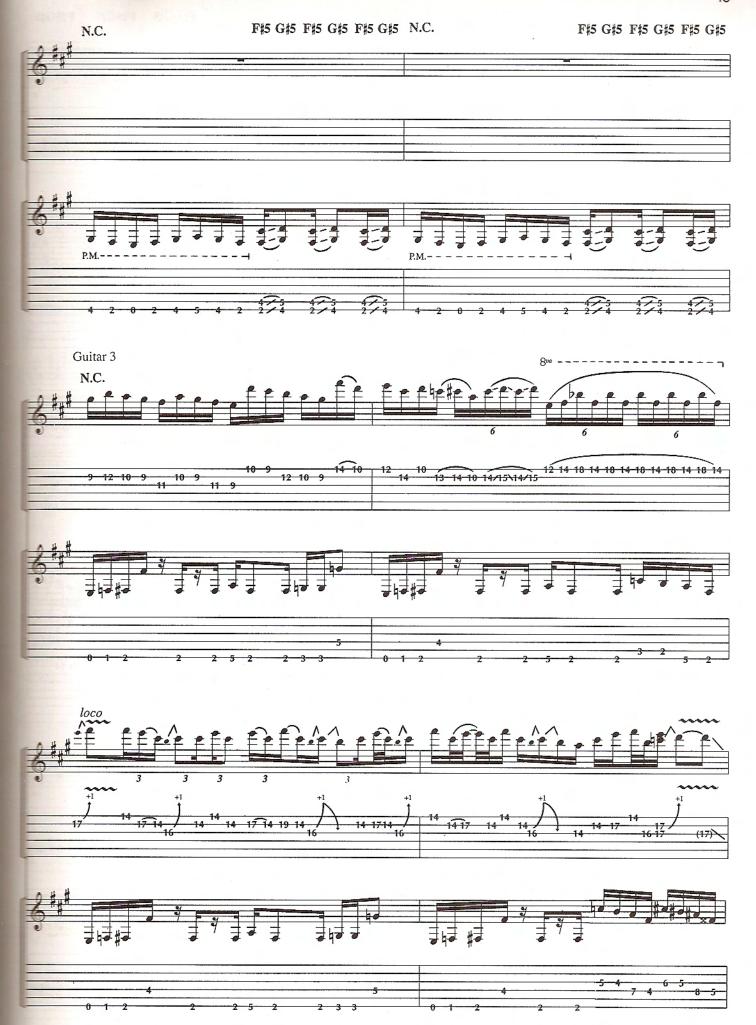








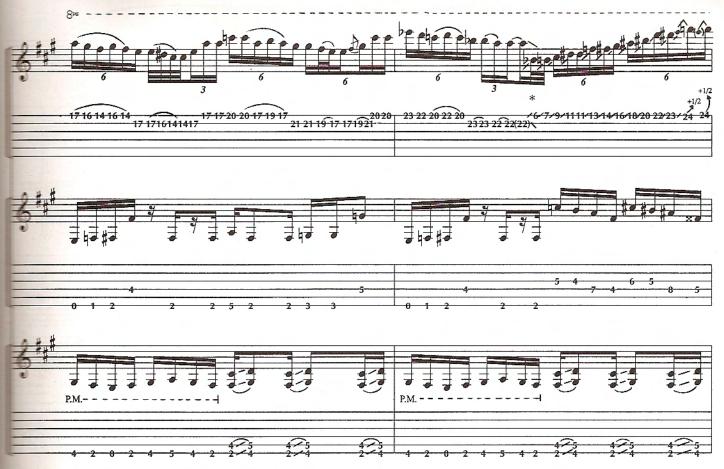












\*Tremolo pick while sliding up 1st string with L. H. finger. Notes shown were struck at random.



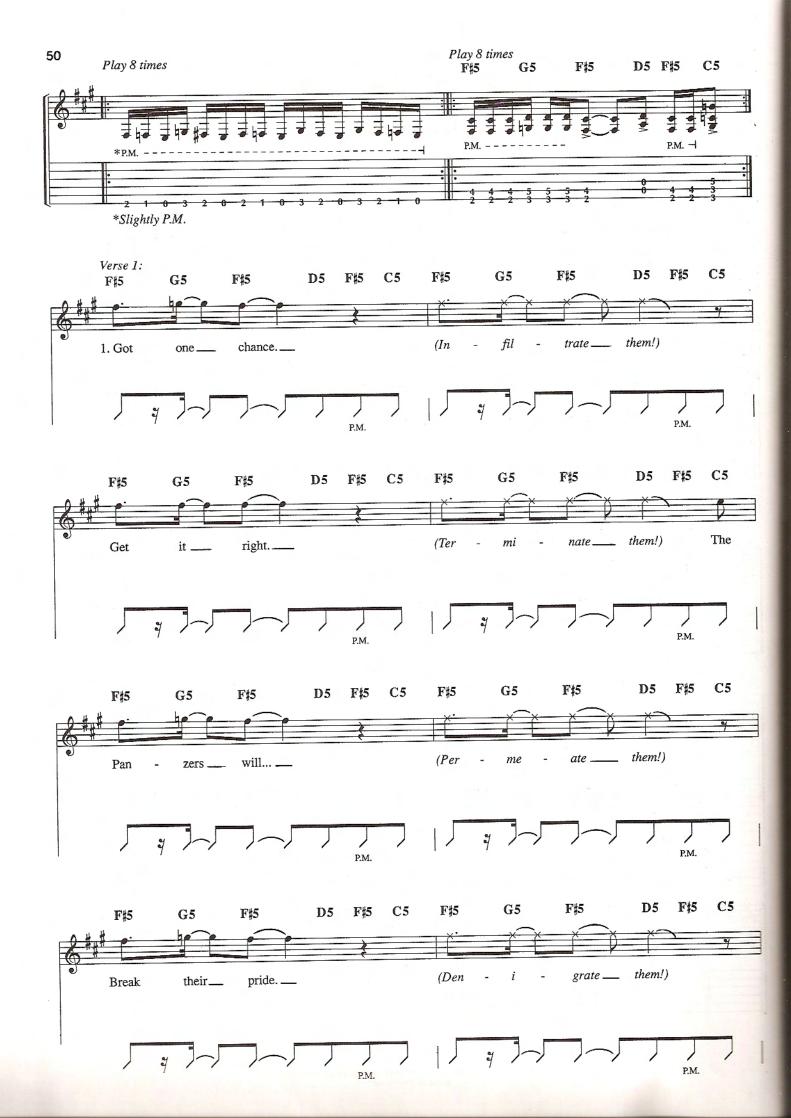


Additional Lyrics

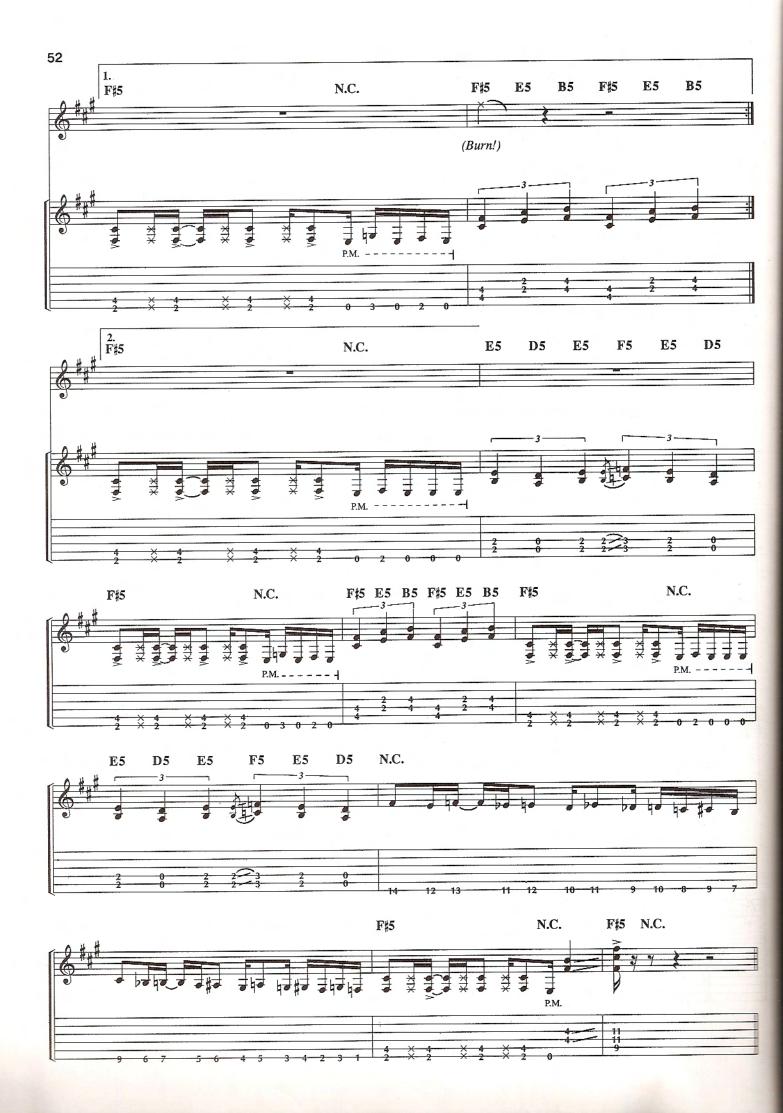
Verse 2: Foreign life forms inventory.
Suspended state of cryogenics.
Selective amnesia's the story.
Believed foretold but who'd suspect...
the military intelligence?
Two words combined that can't make sense. (To Chorus)

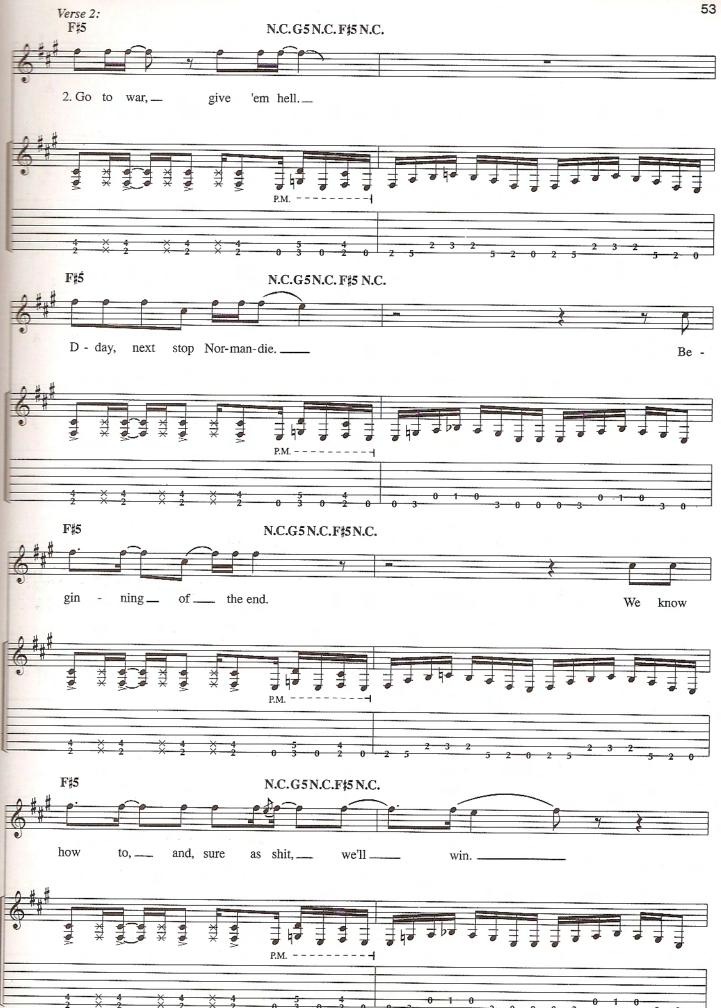
## TAKE NO PRISONERS







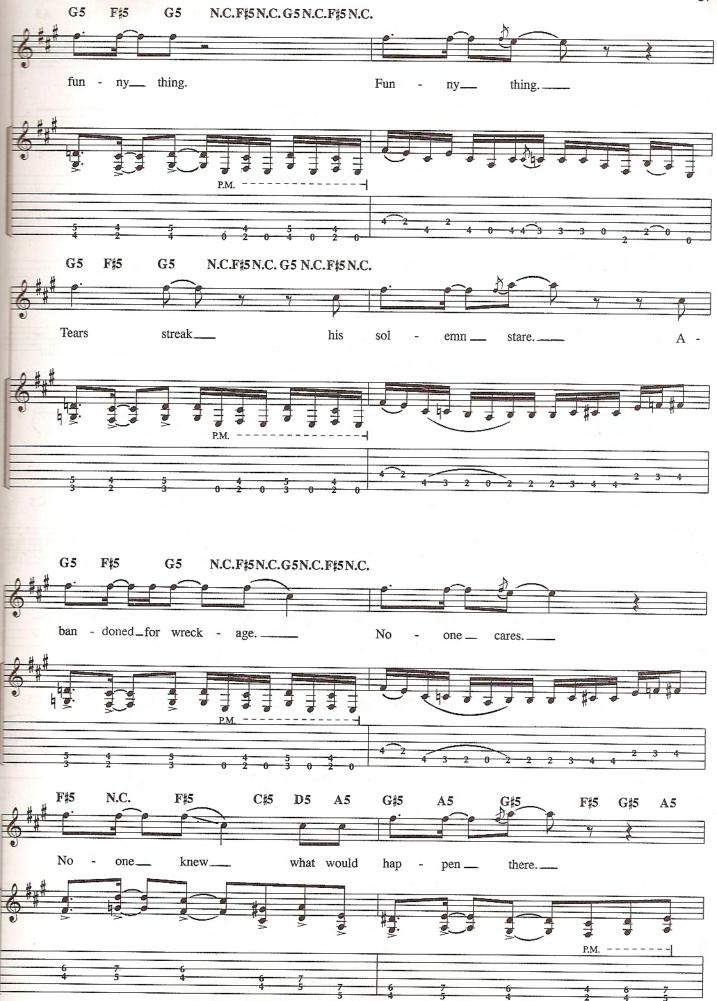


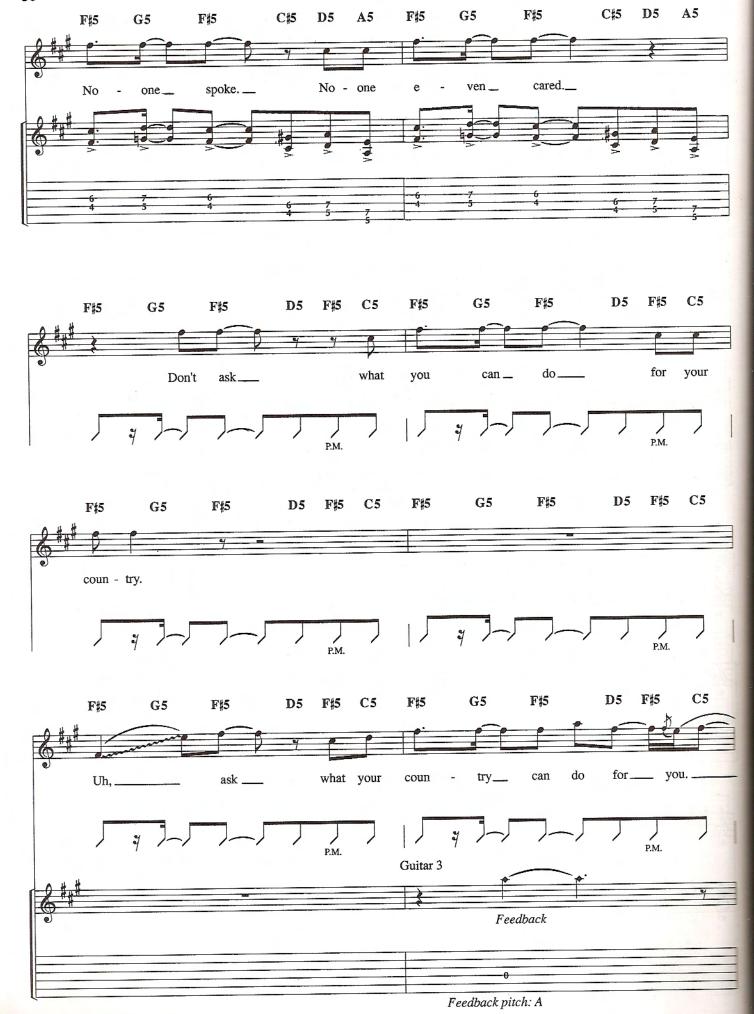


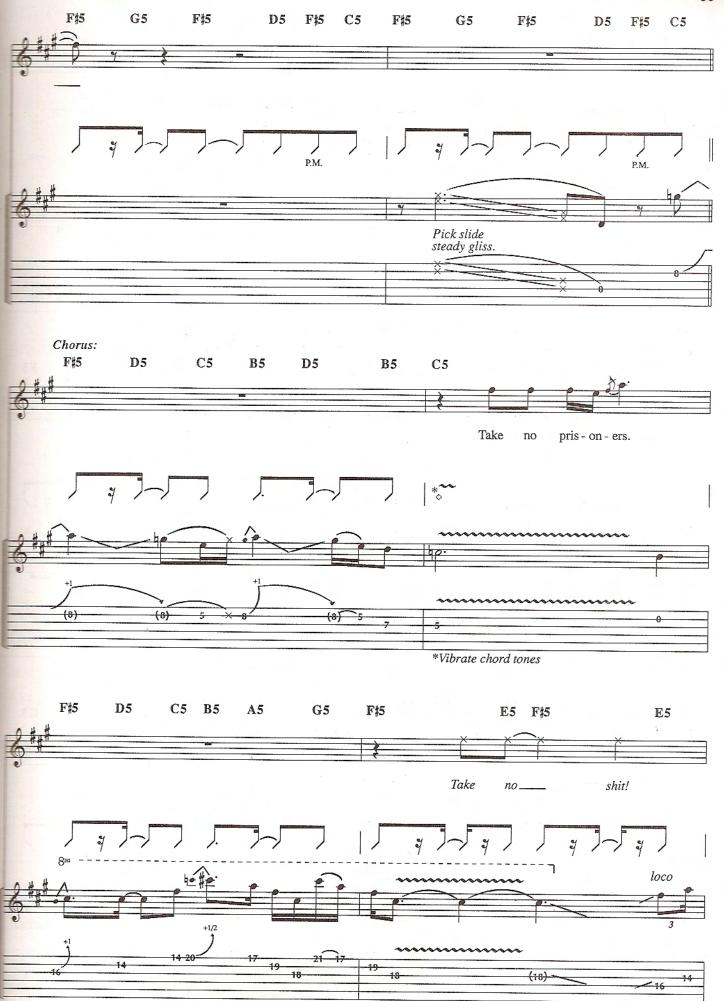


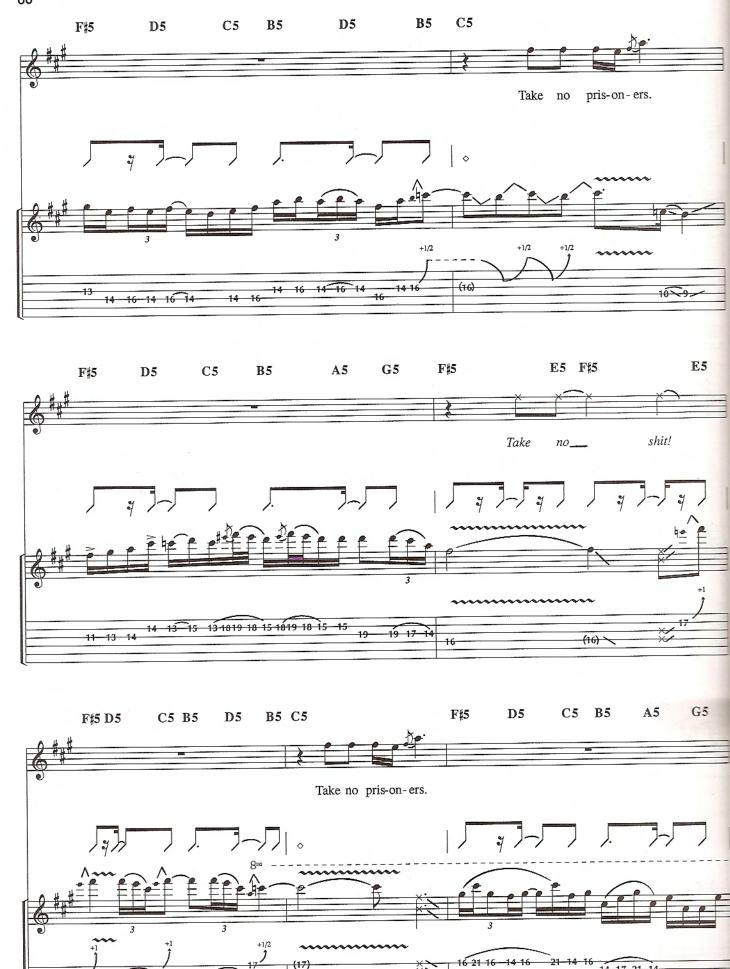


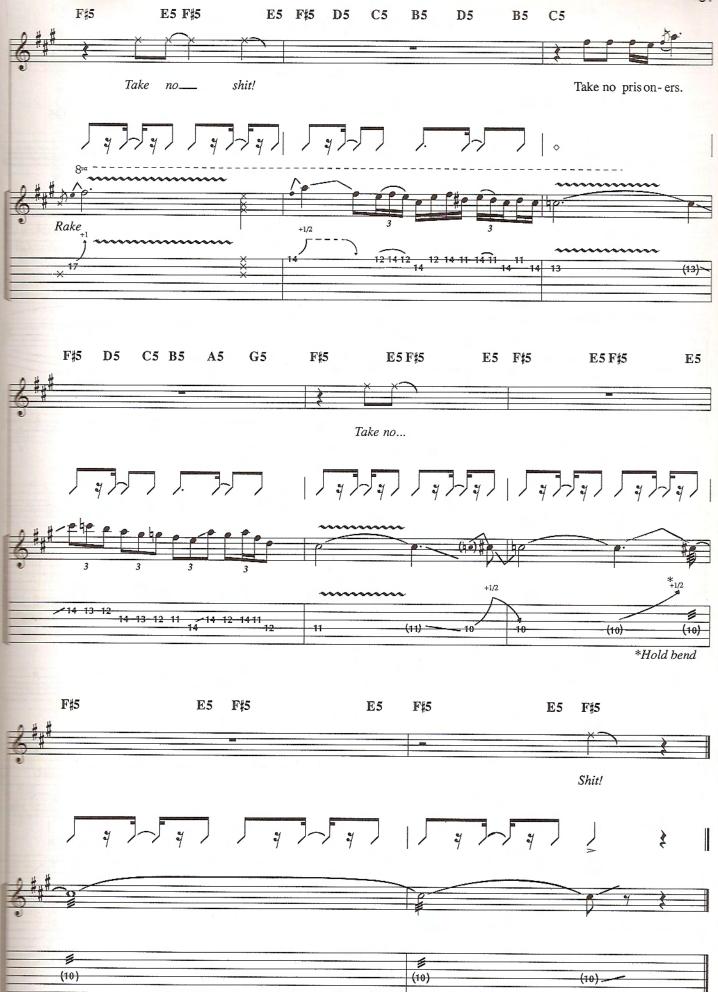






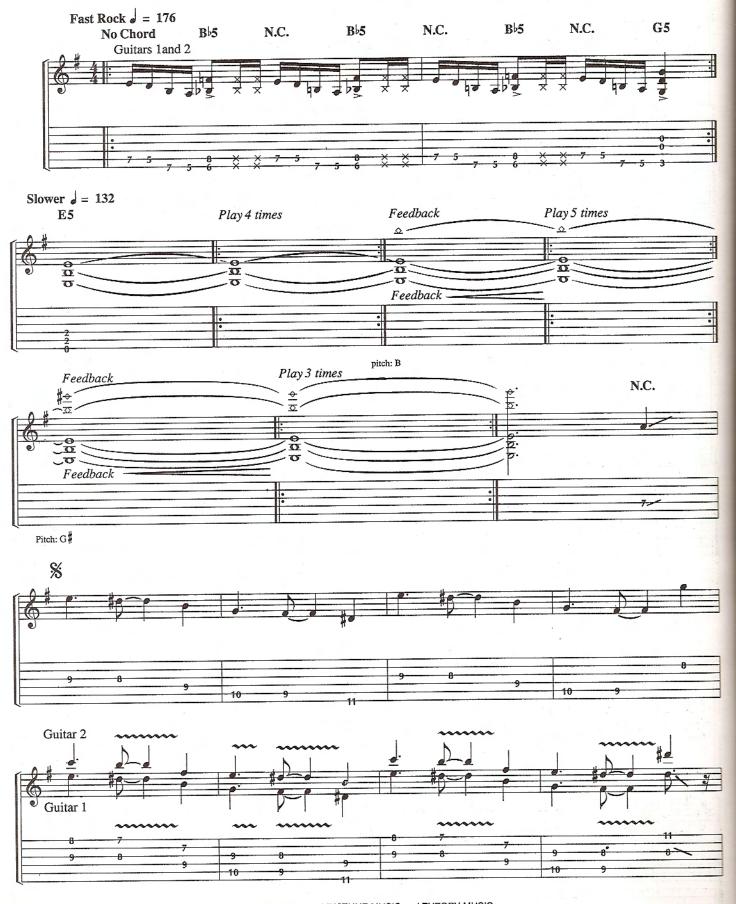


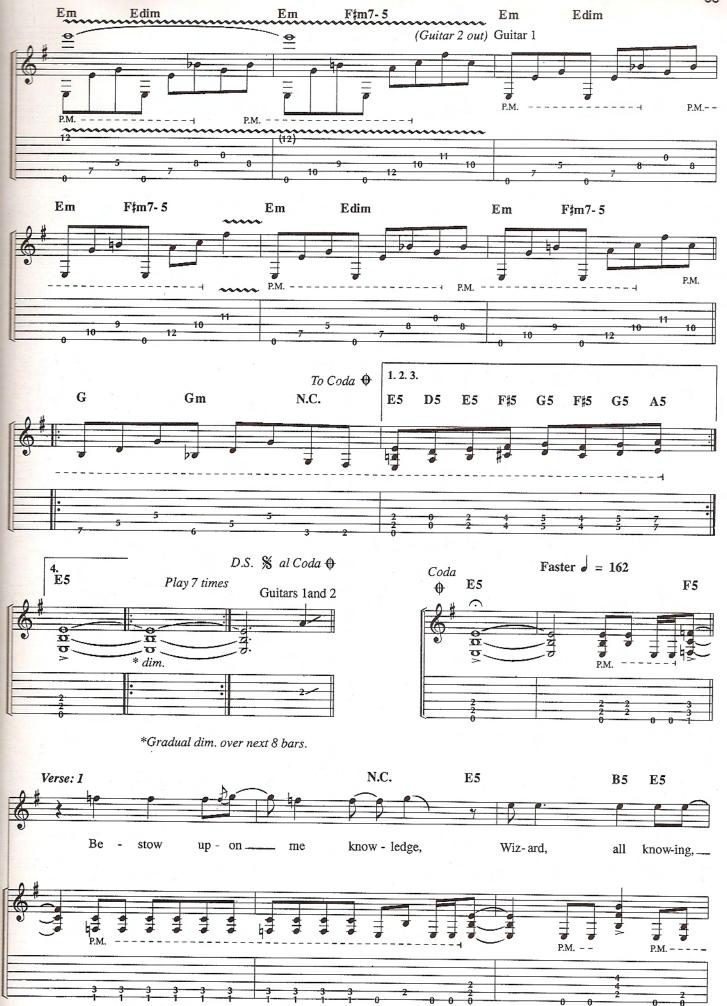


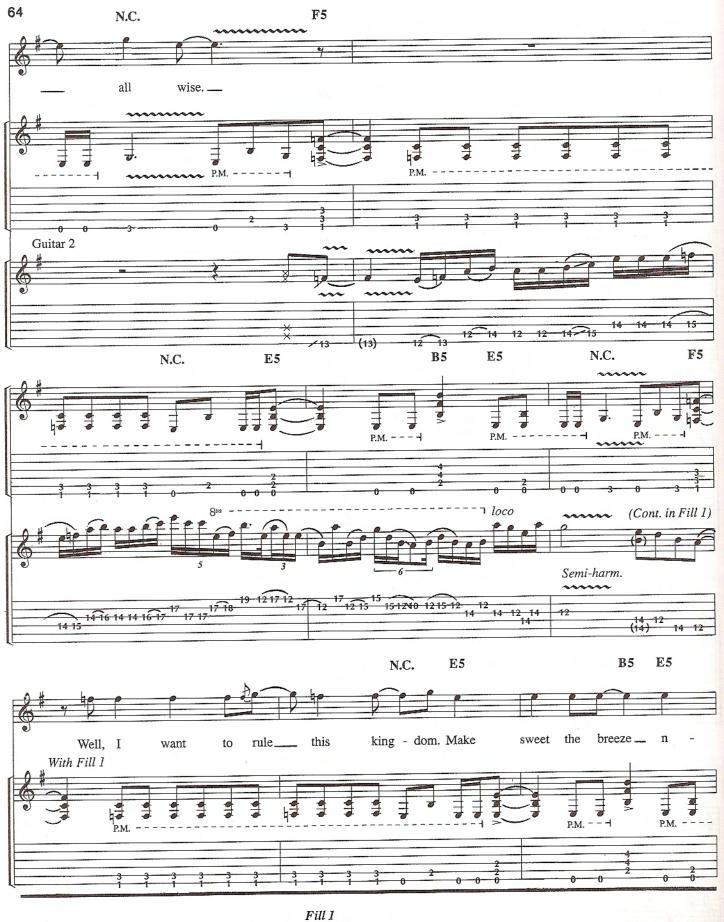


## **FIVE MAGICS**

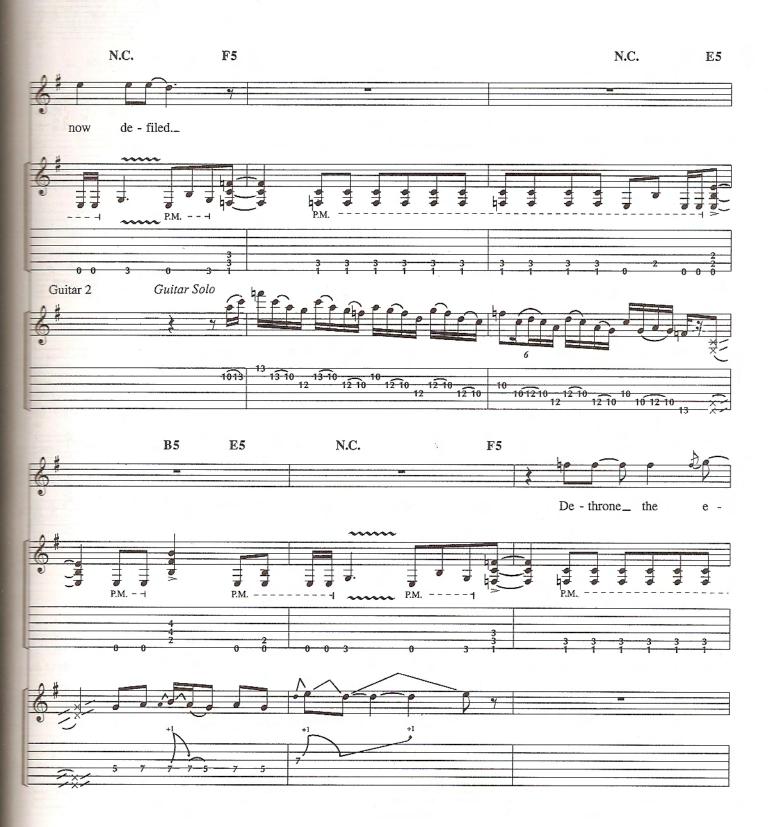
## By DAVE MUSTAINE



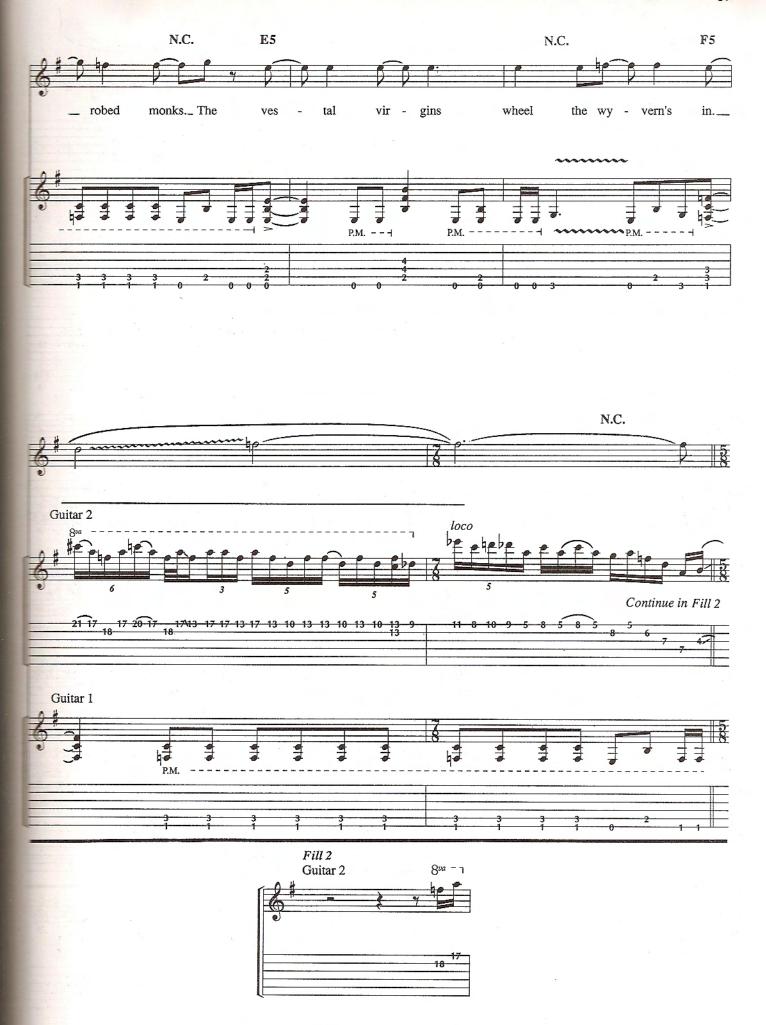




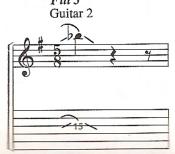


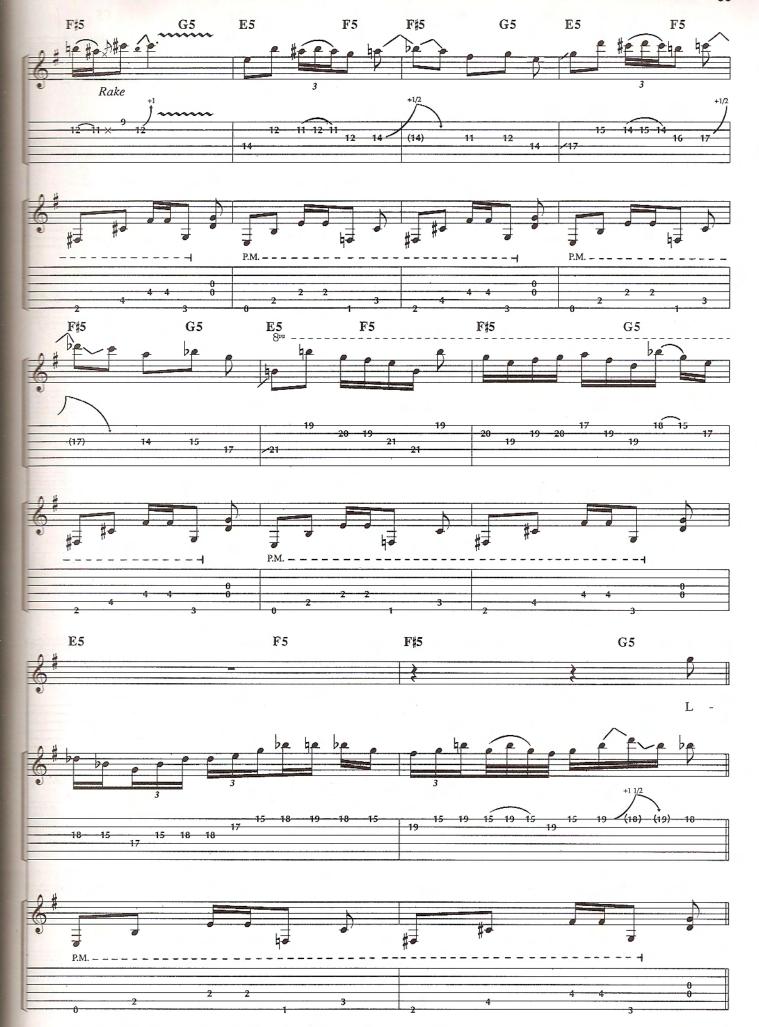


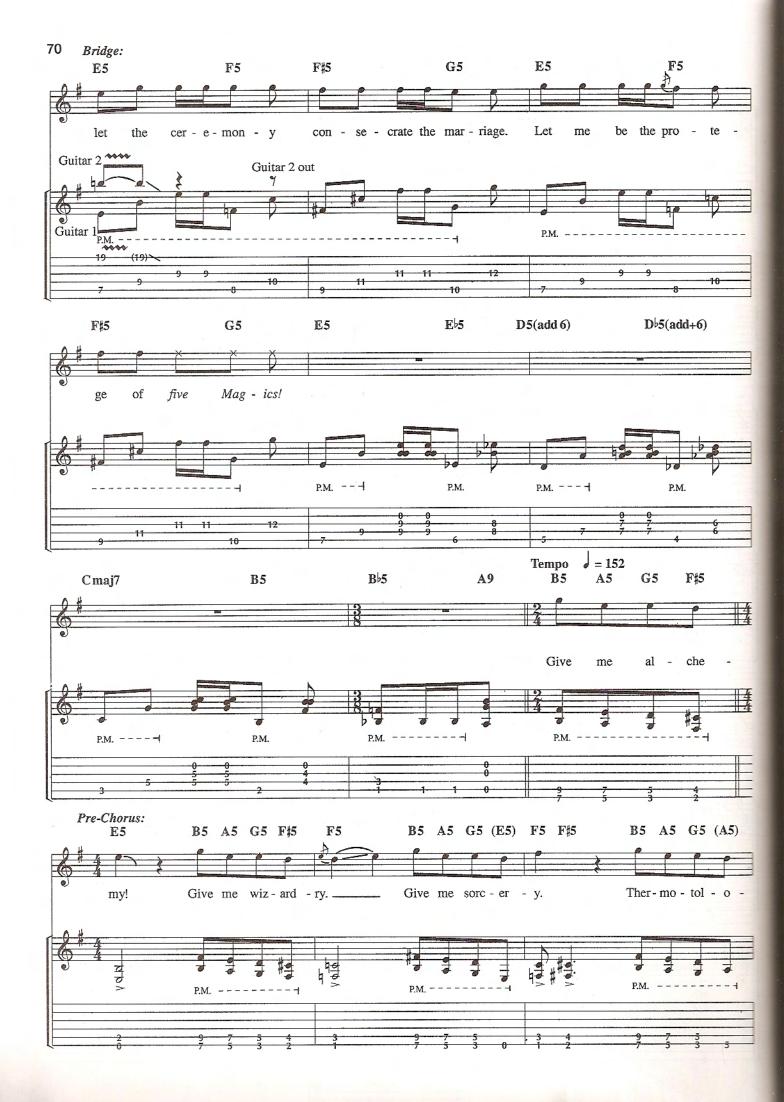


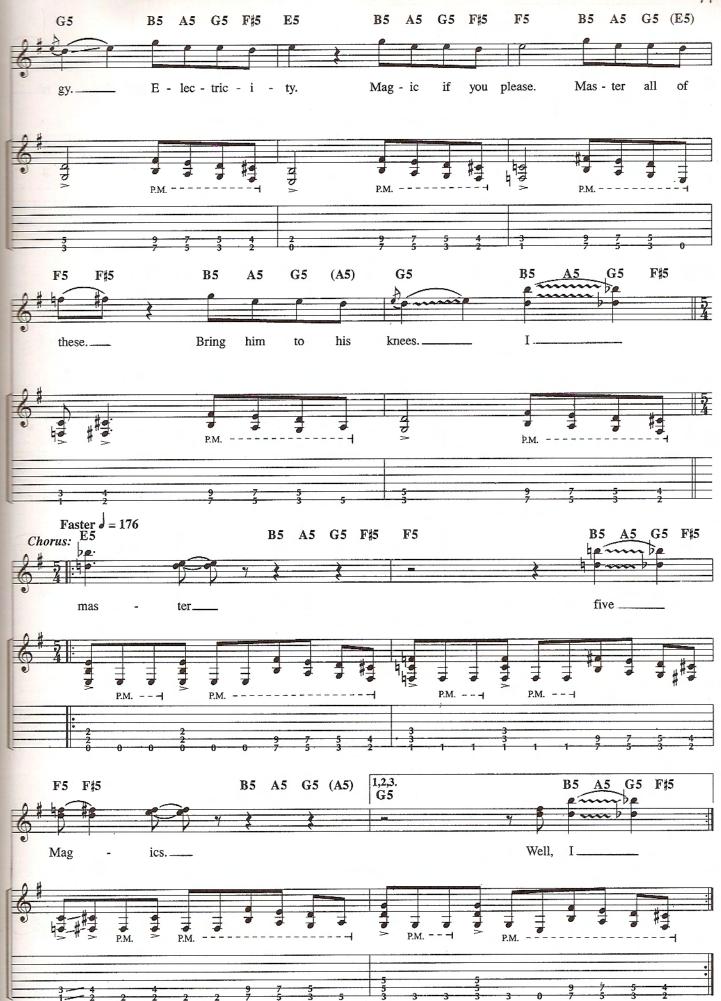




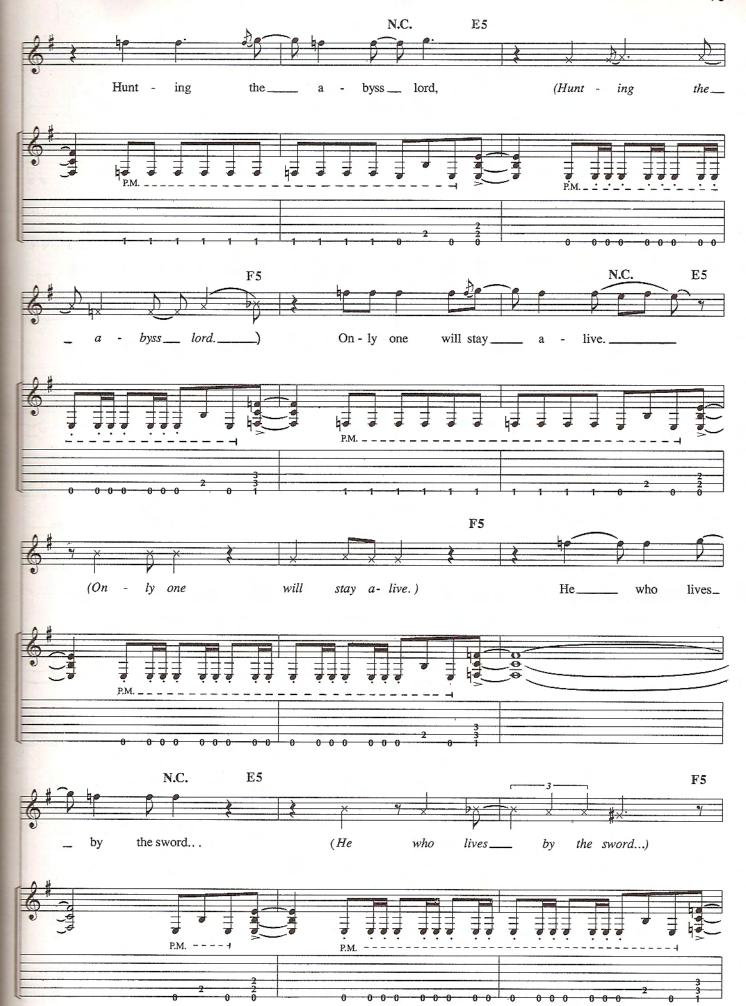


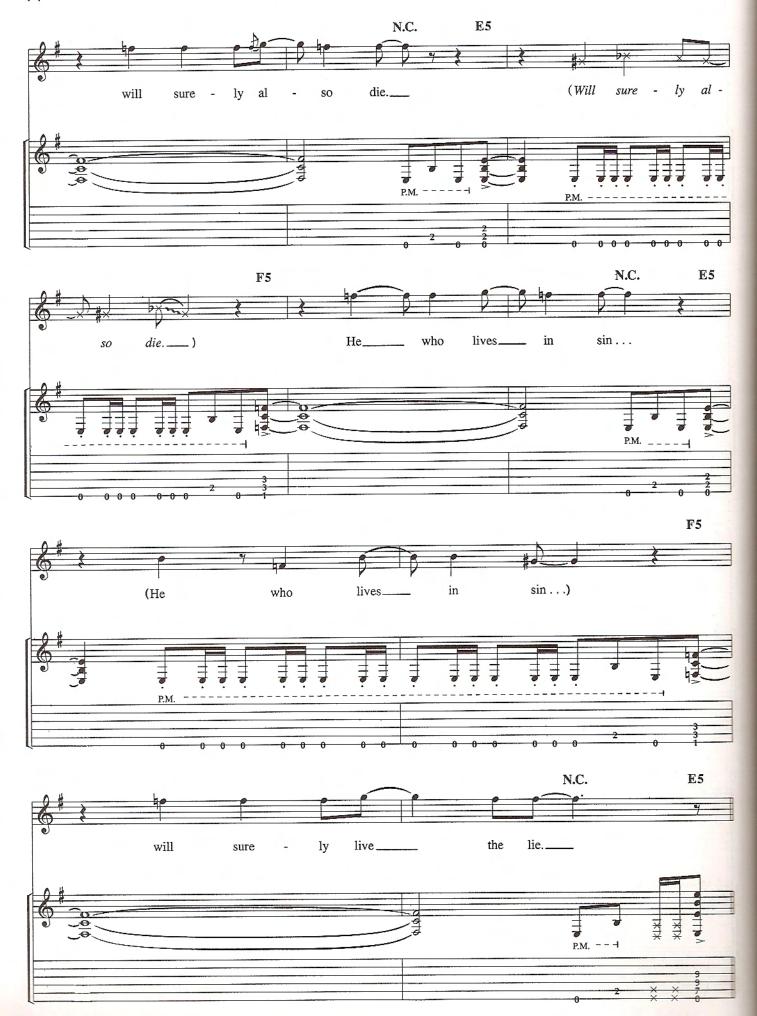


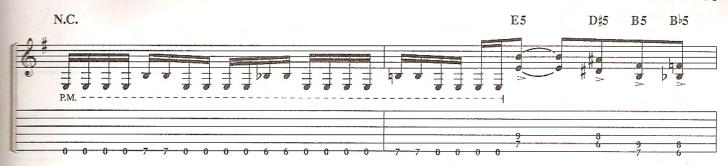


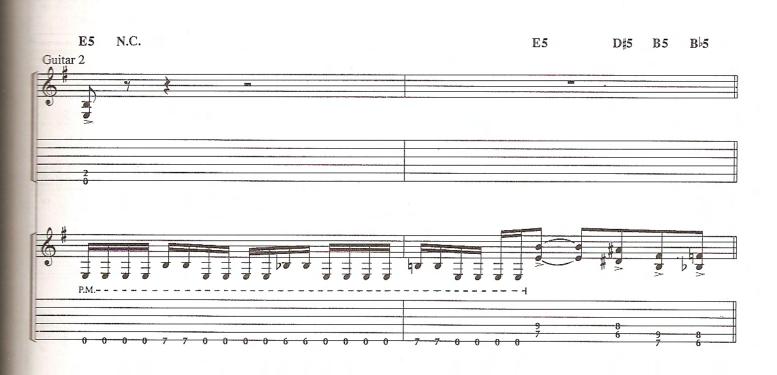


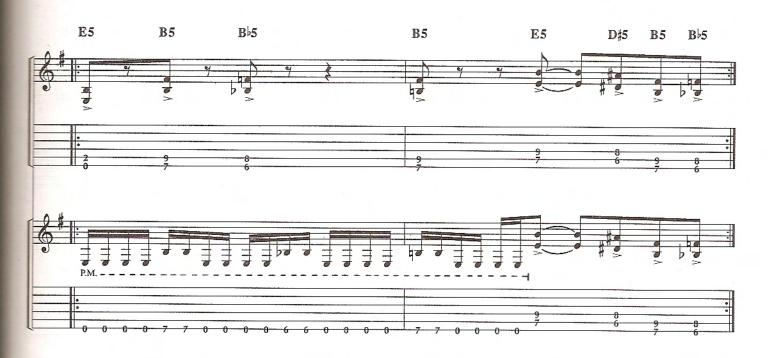






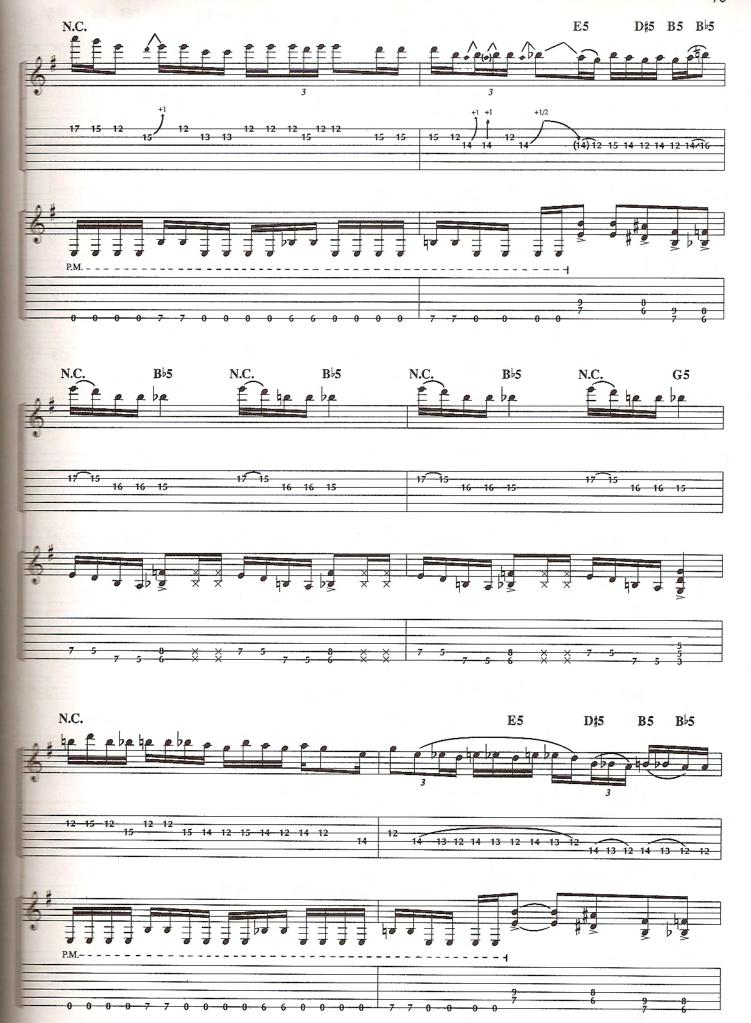


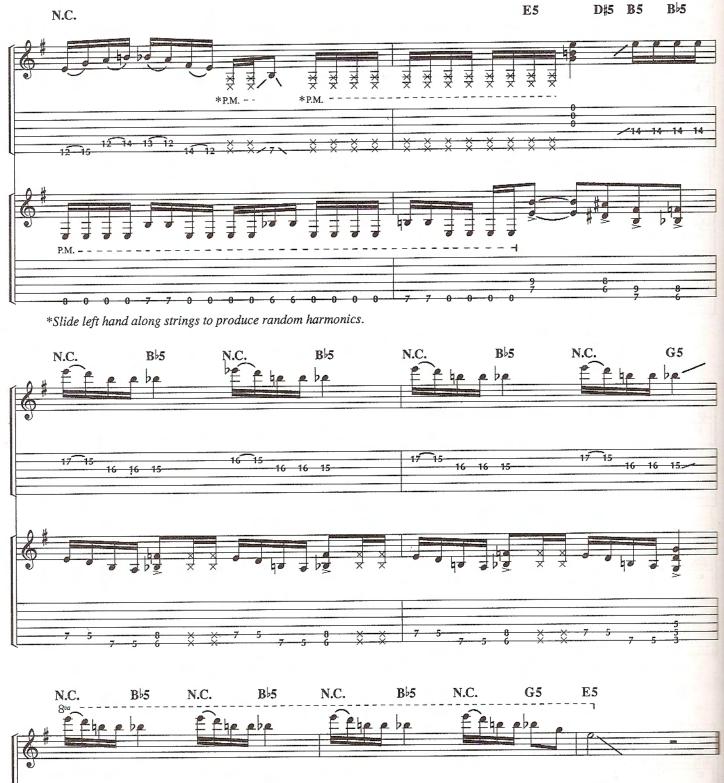










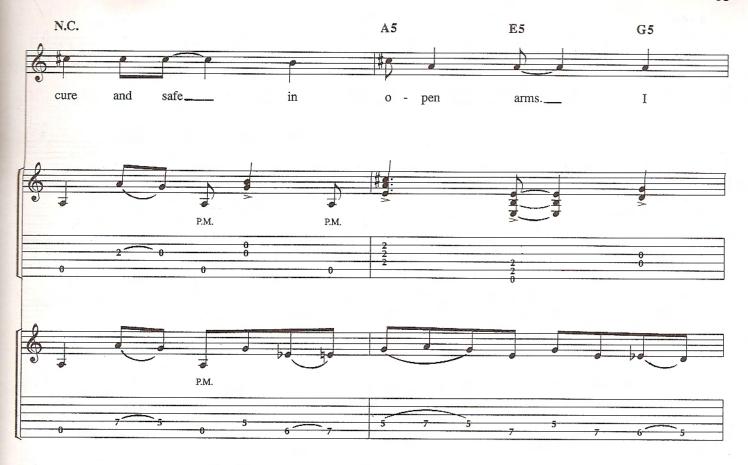


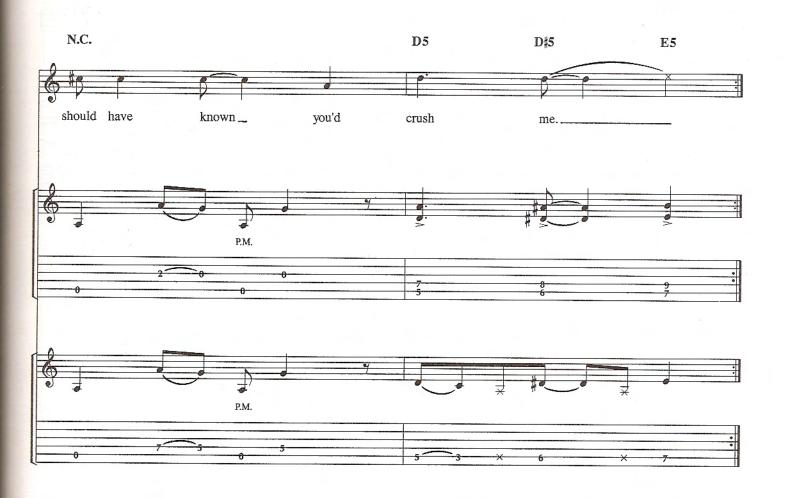


# POISON WAS THE CURE

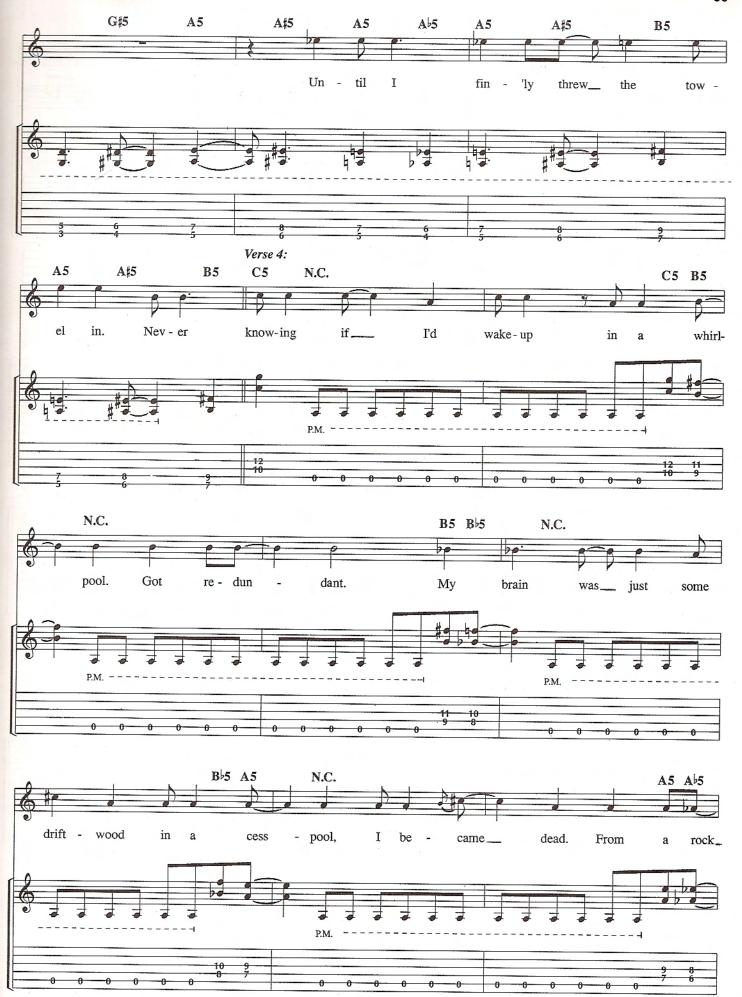


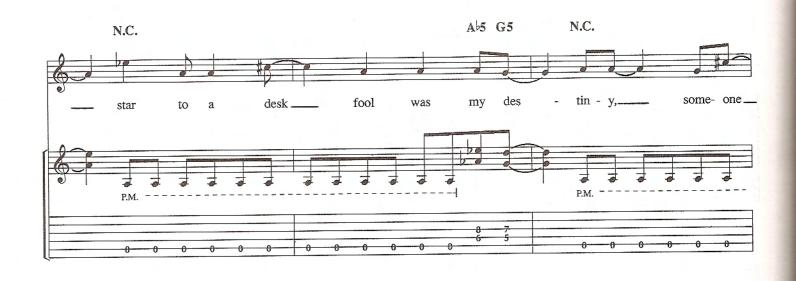


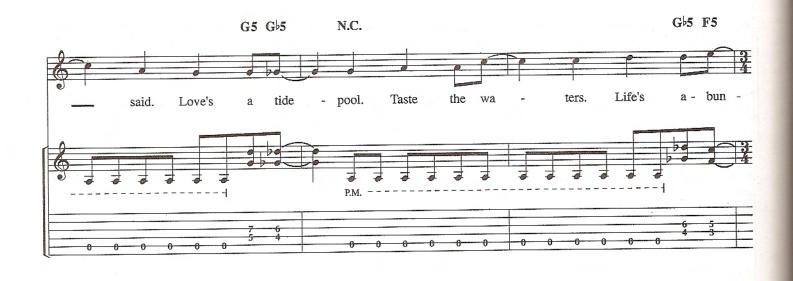


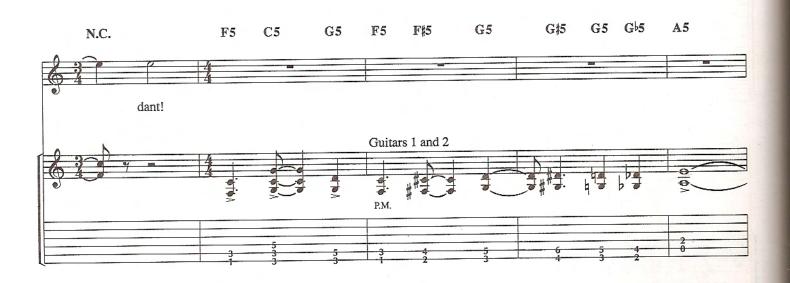




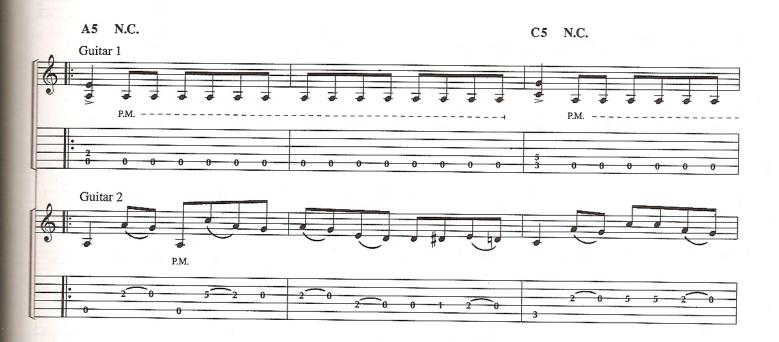


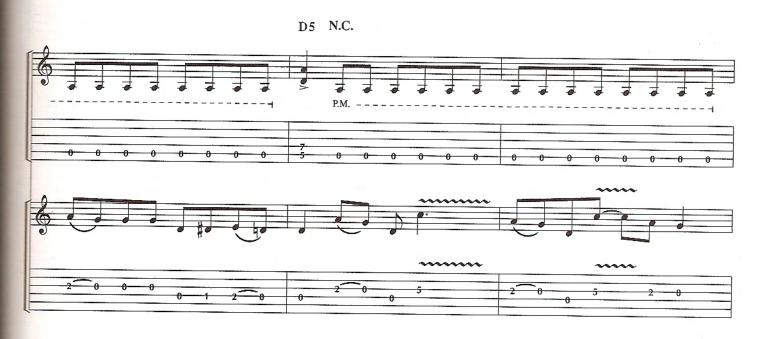


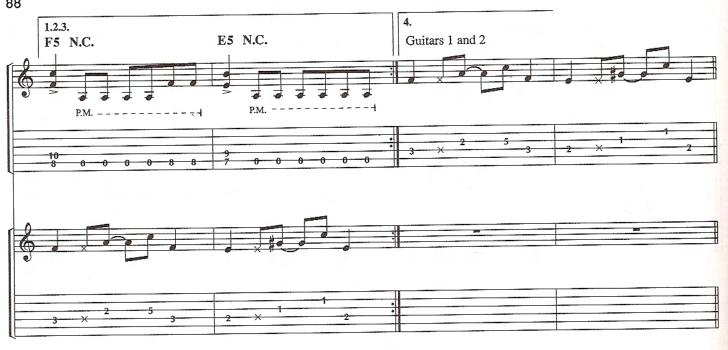


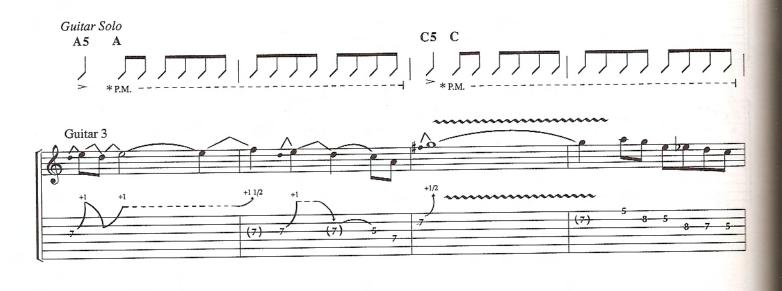


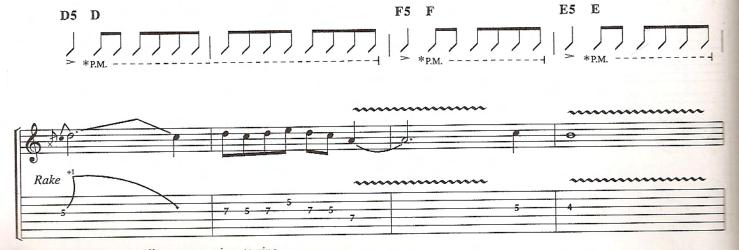












<sup>\*</sup>Palm mute low note. Allow upper voices to ring.





### Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: A snake you were when we met.
I loved you anyway.
Pulling out your poisoned fangs.
The venom never goes away.

Verse 3: Serpent swims free in my blood.
Dragons sleeping in my veins.
Jackyl speaking with tongue.
Roach egg laying in my brain. (To Bridge)

### **LUCRETIA**

By DAVE MUSTAINE and DAVE ELLEFSON



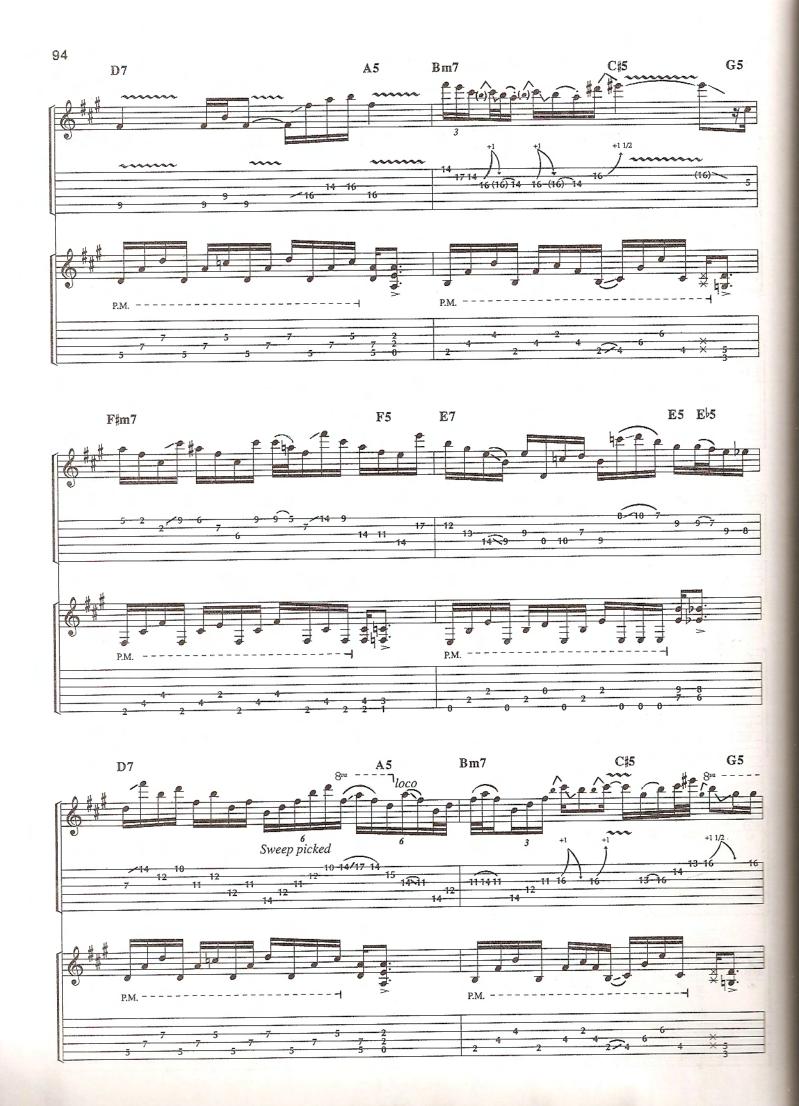




\*2nd time Guitar 2 same as Guitar I

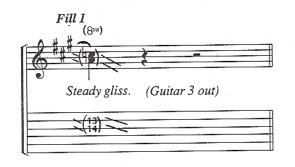


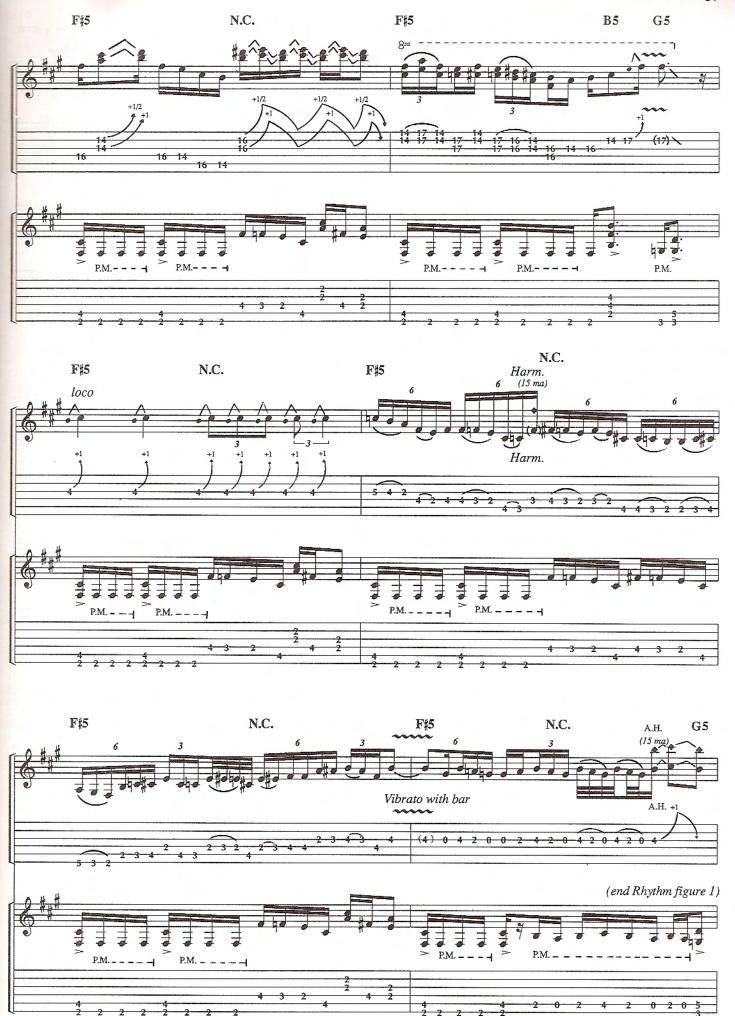


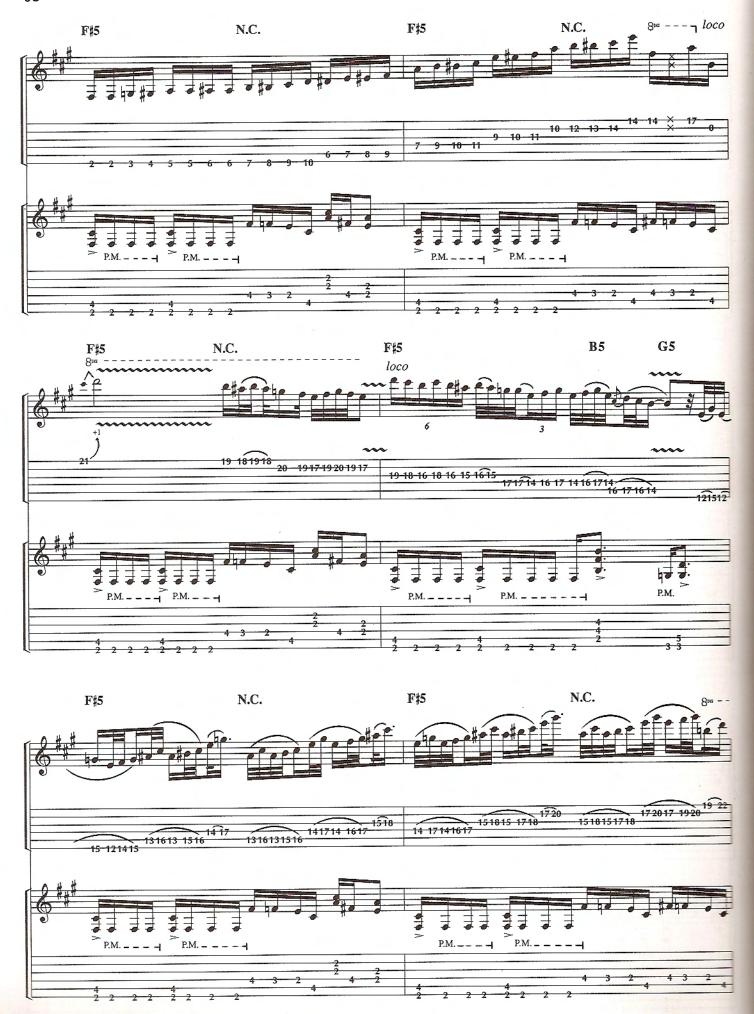














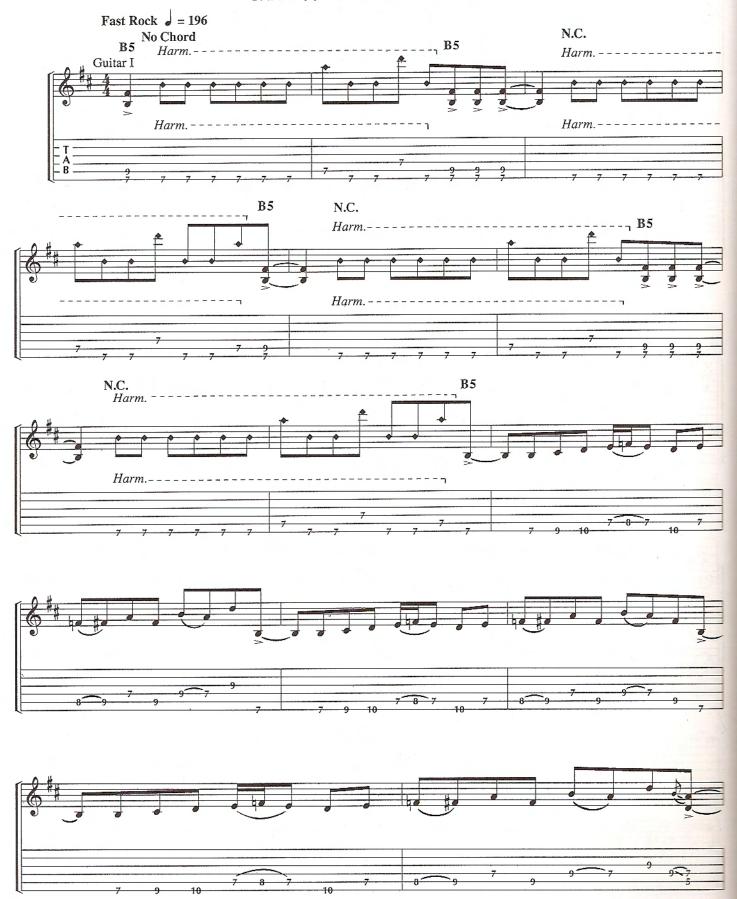
#### Additional Lyrics

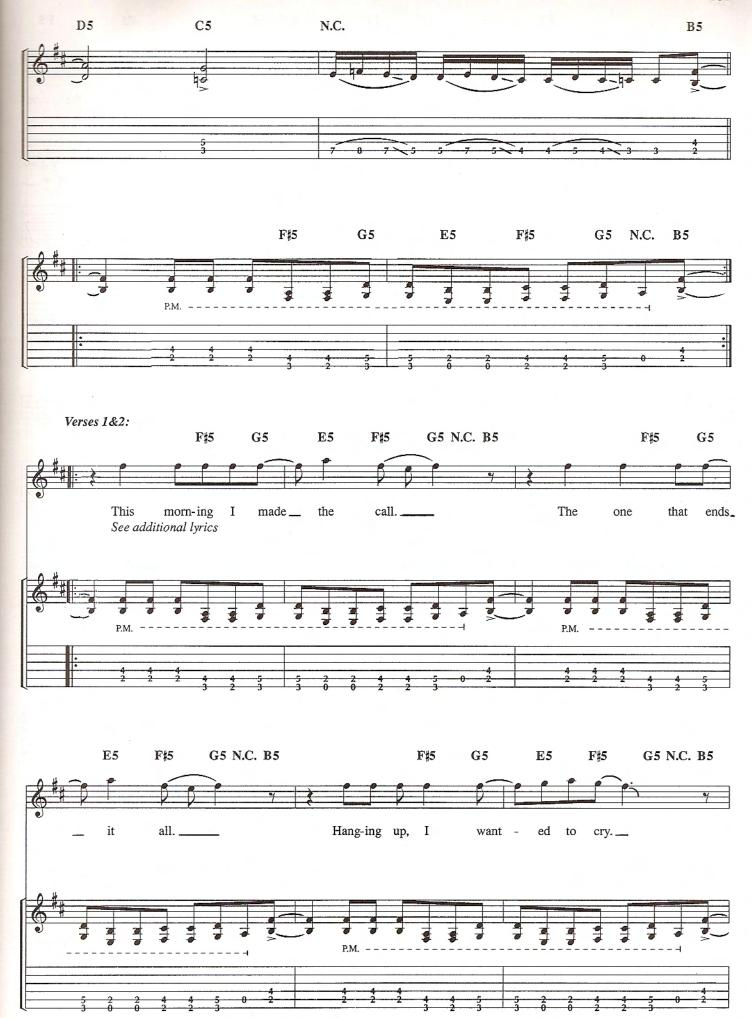
#### Verse 2

Hypnosis guides my hand.
I slipslide through the walkways.
Sit in granny's rocking chair.
Memories are whirling by. Yeah!
Reminisce in the attic.
Lucretia waits impatiently.
Cobwebs make me squint.
The cobra so eloquently glints.
Moonbeams surge through the sky.
The crystal ball's energized.
Surely, that like the cat waiting,
Lucretia rocks away. Yeah!

## TORNADO OF SOULS

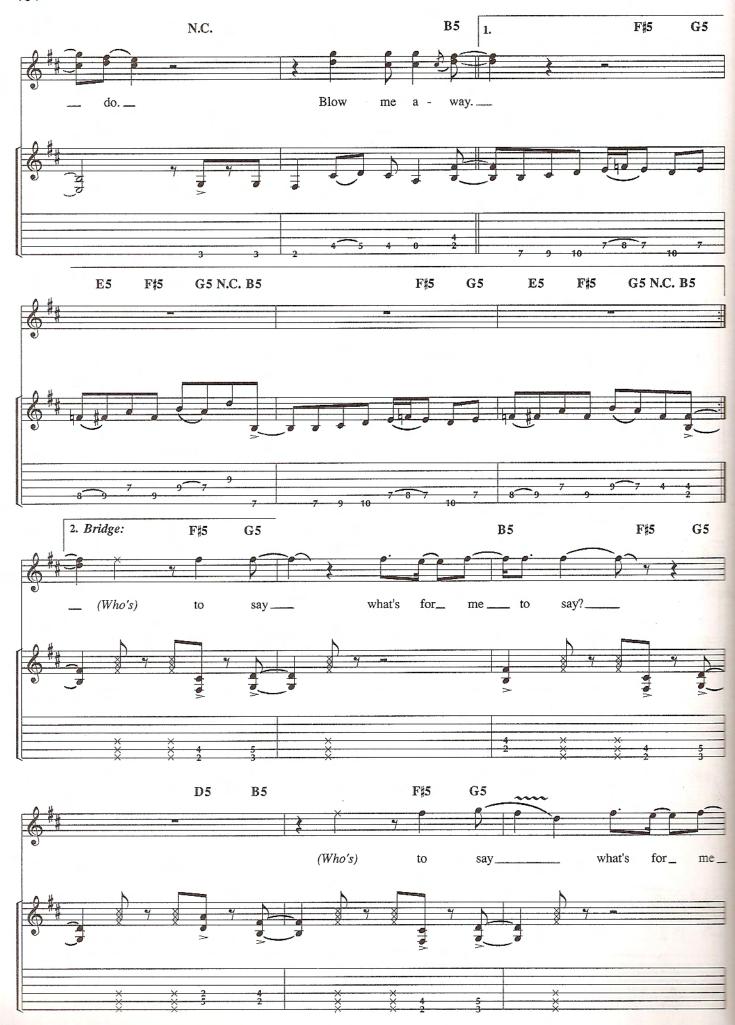
By DAVE MUSTAINE and DAVE ELLEFSON





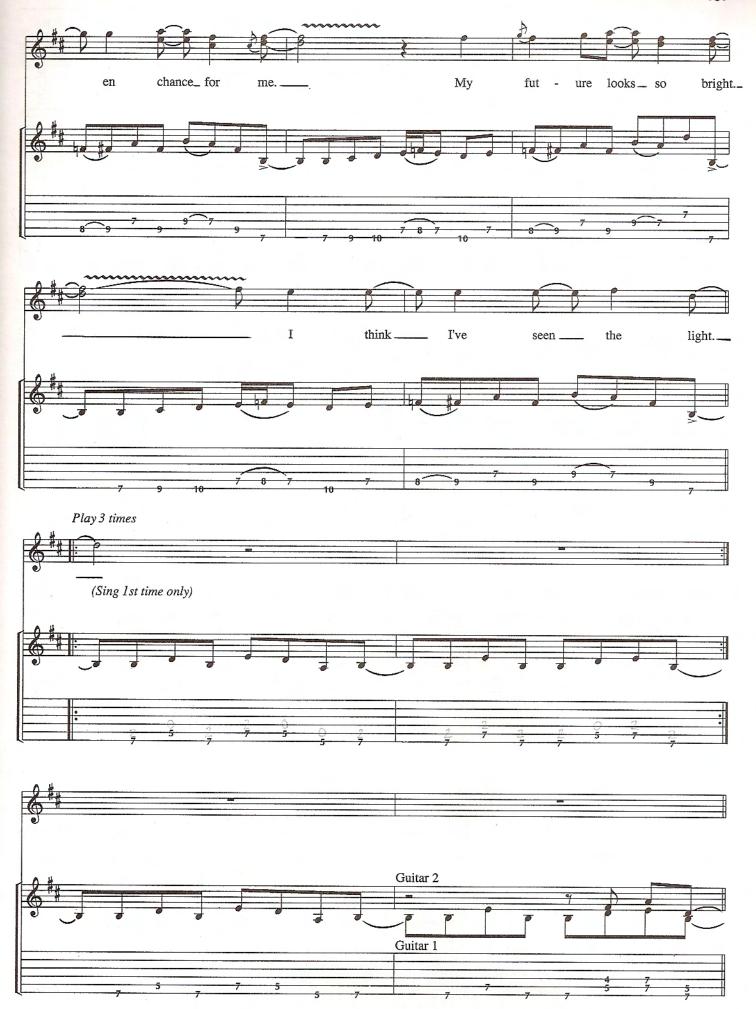


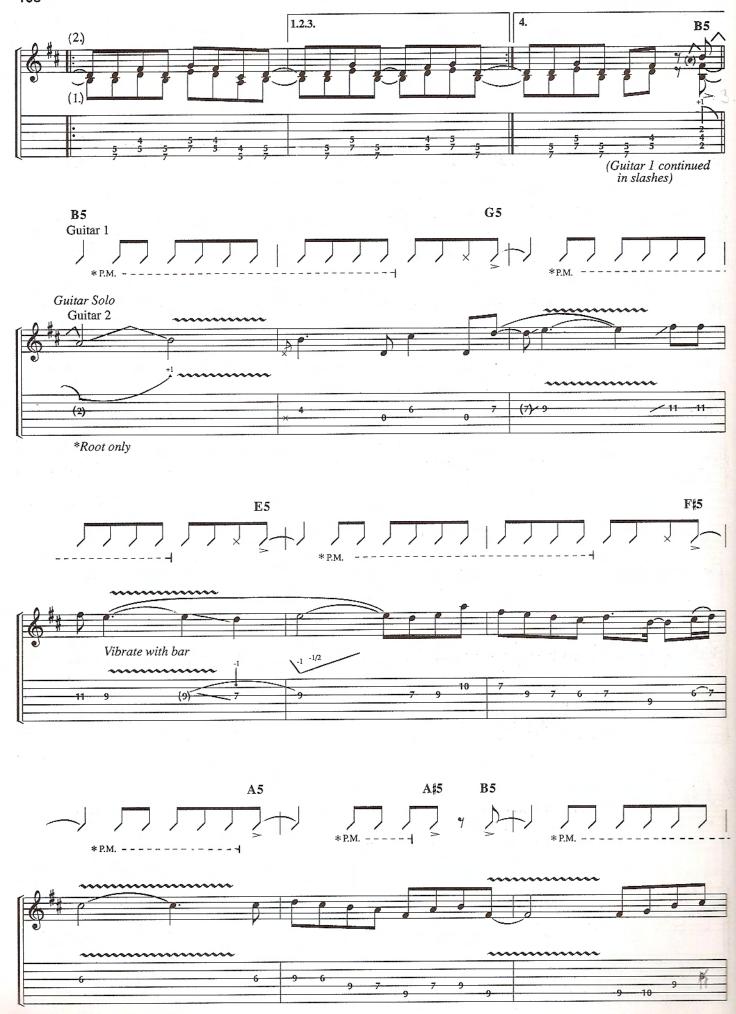




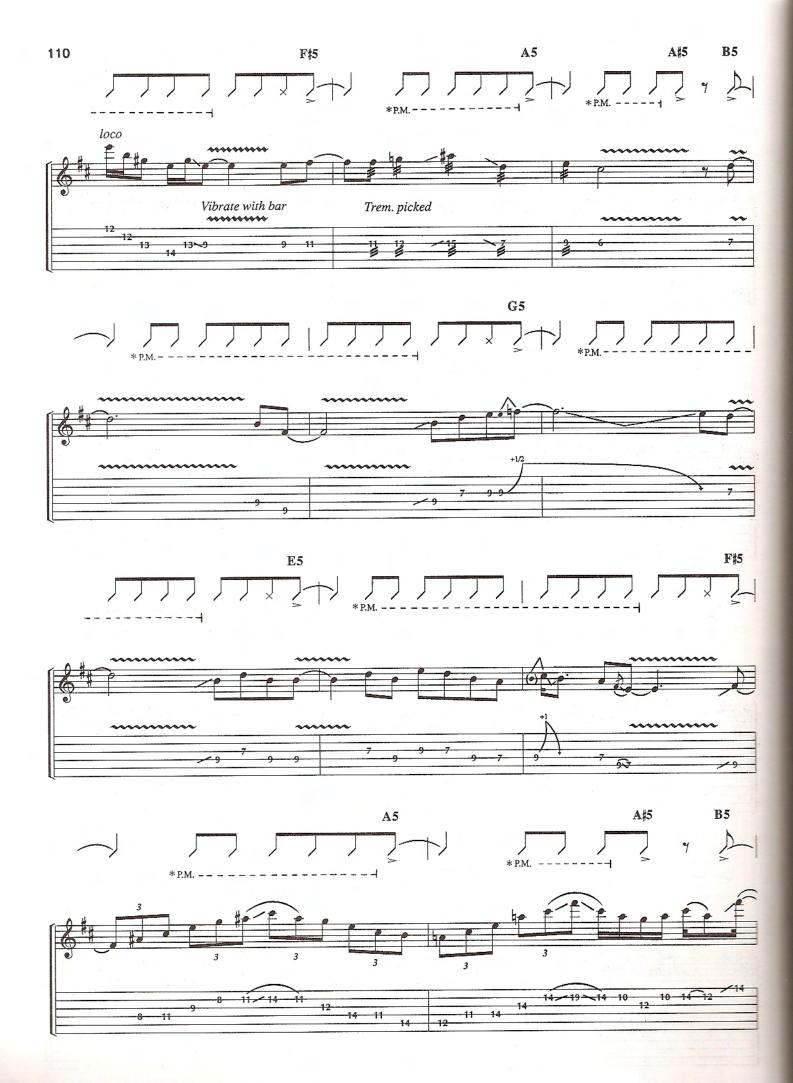


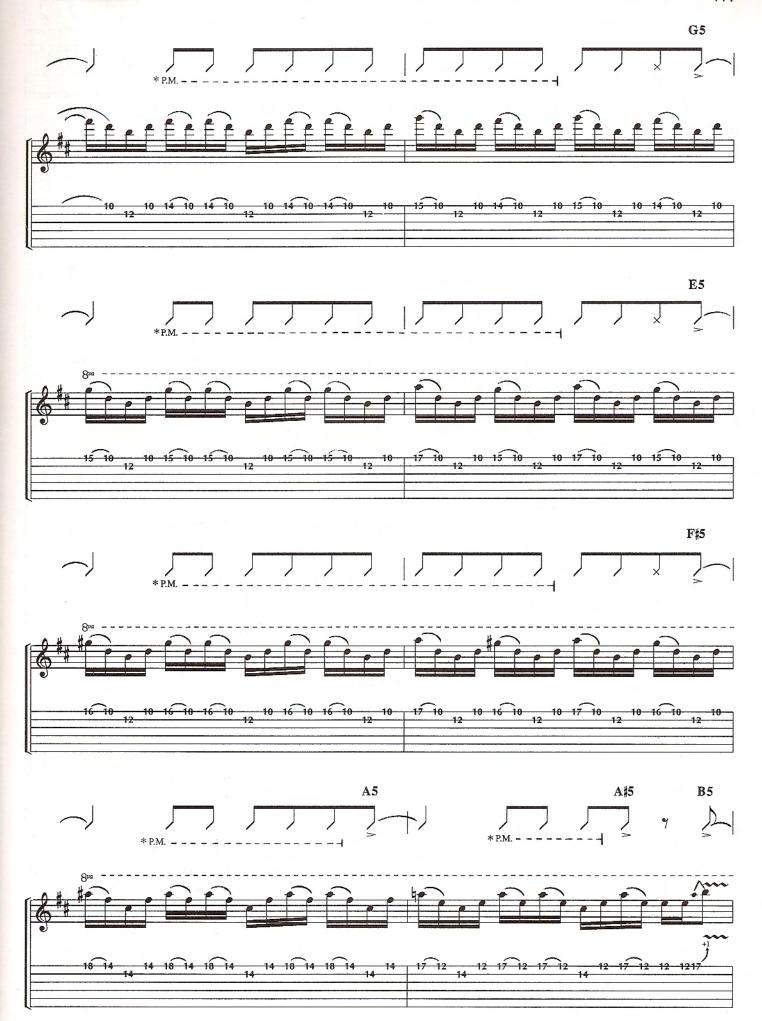














(16)

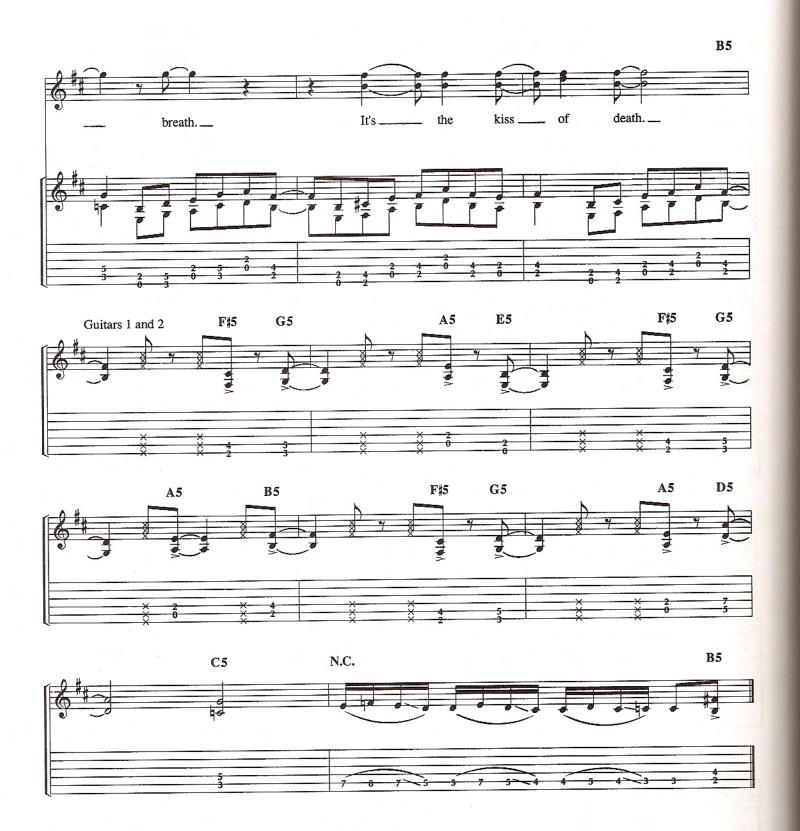
(16)

fine 4:09









## Additional Lyrics

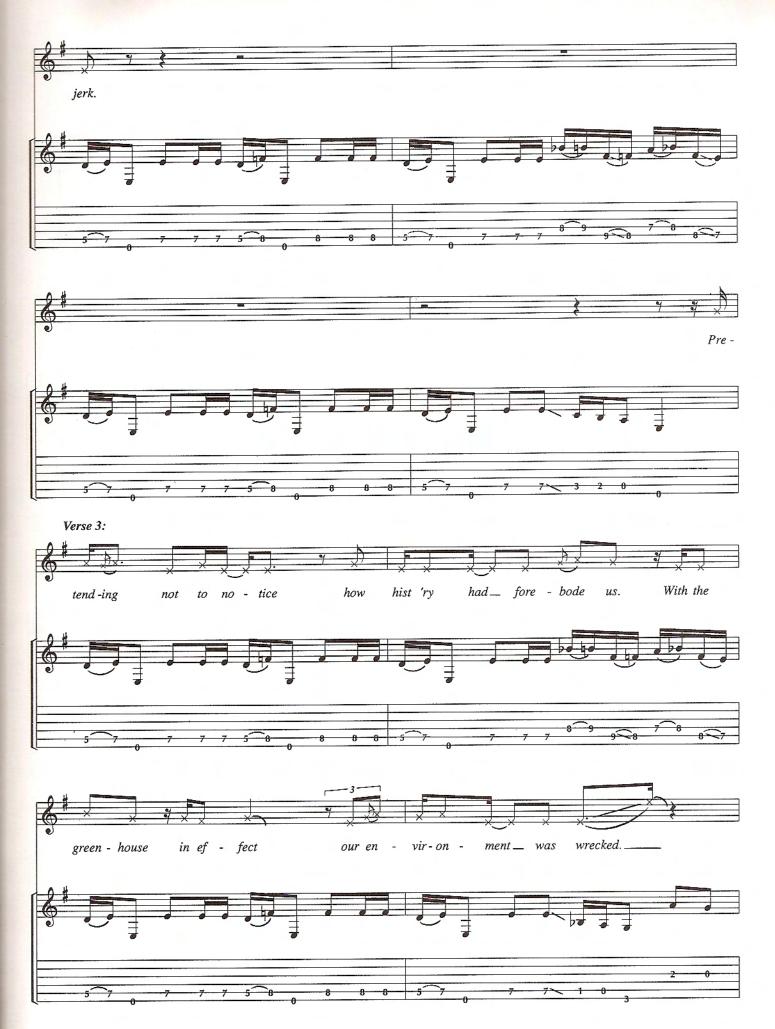
Verse 2: You'll grow to loath my name.
You'll hate me just the same.
You won't need your breath.
And soon you'll meet your death.
Not from the years, not from the use.
Not from the tears, just self-abuse.
(To Chorus)

## DAWN PATROL

By DAVE MUSTAINE and DAVE ELLEFSON









## **RUST IN PEACE...POLARIS**

By DAVE MUSTAINE

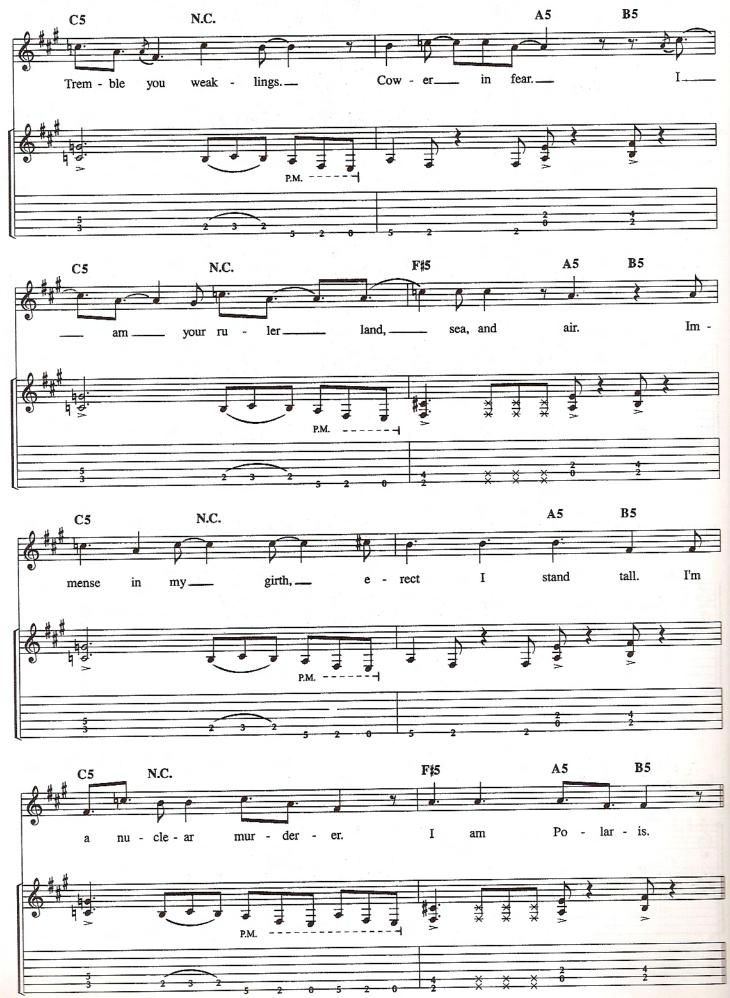


(19)

A.H.

(16)

Verse 1: (Intro section)

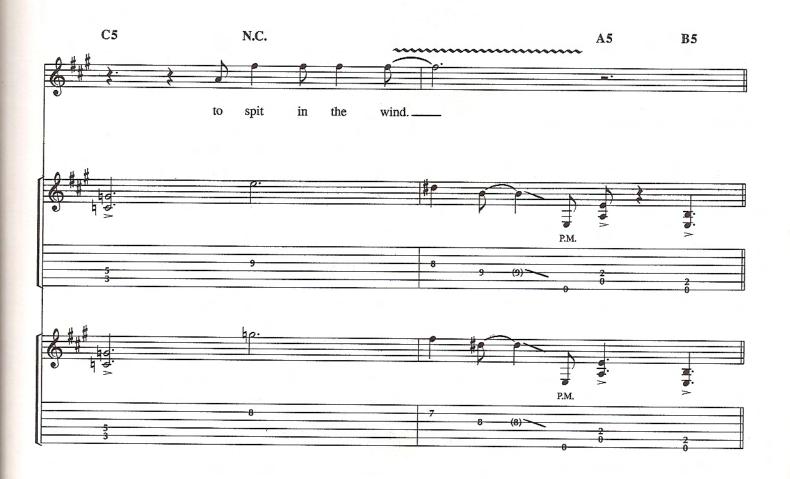




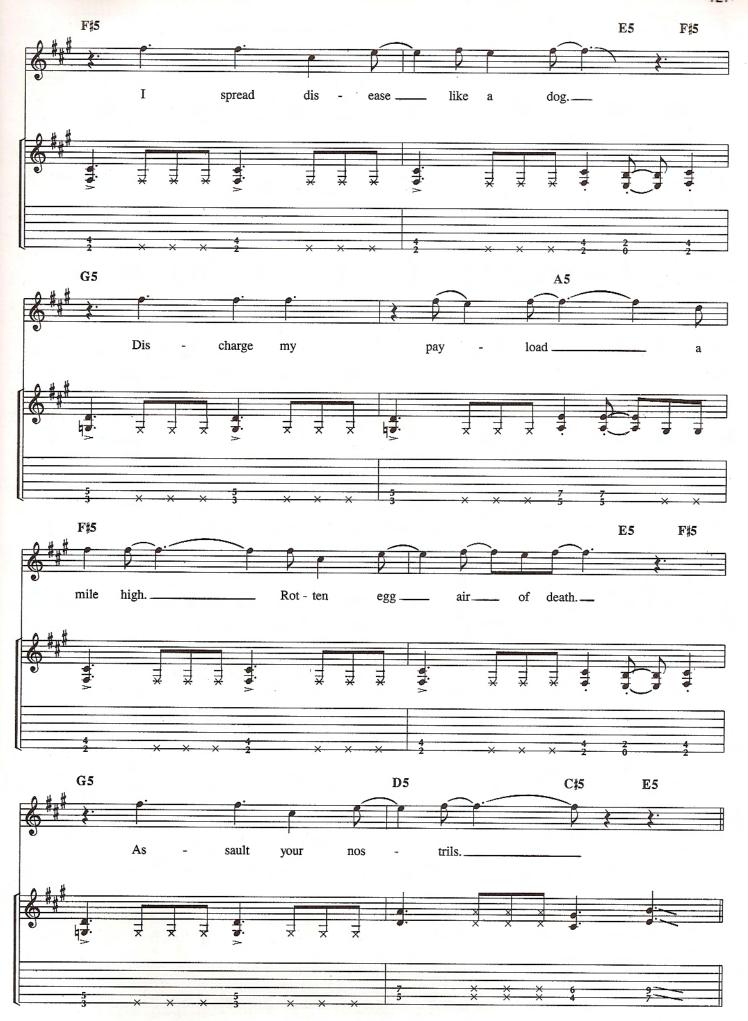










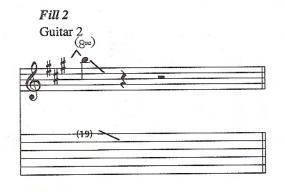


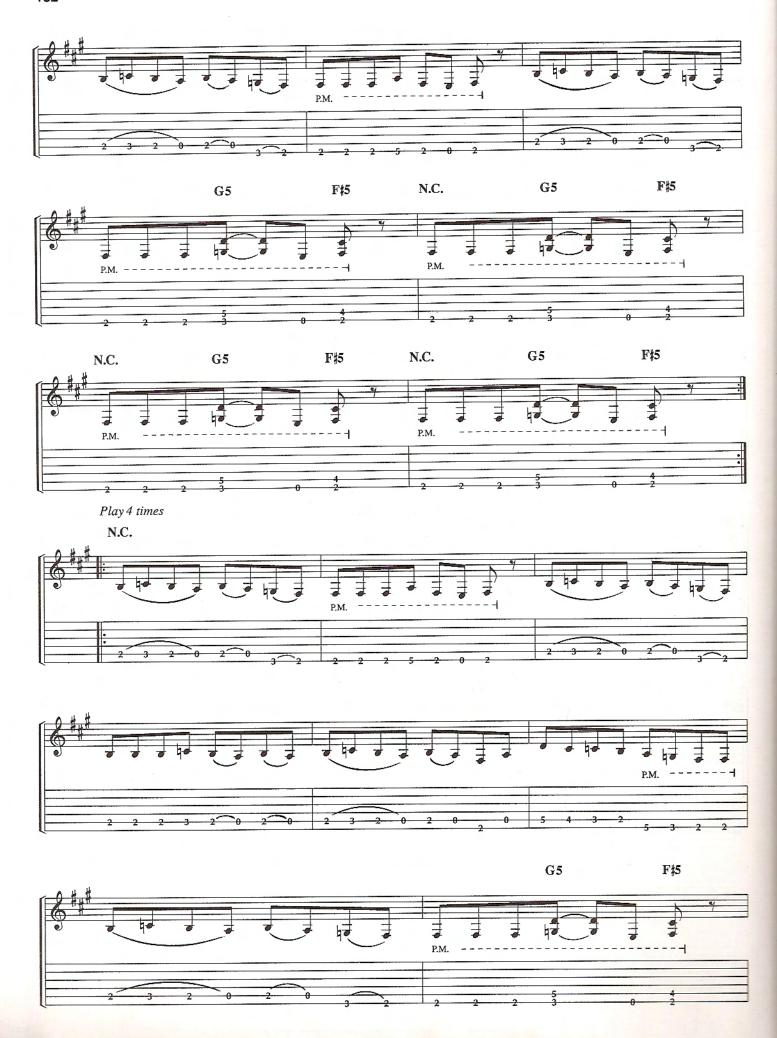


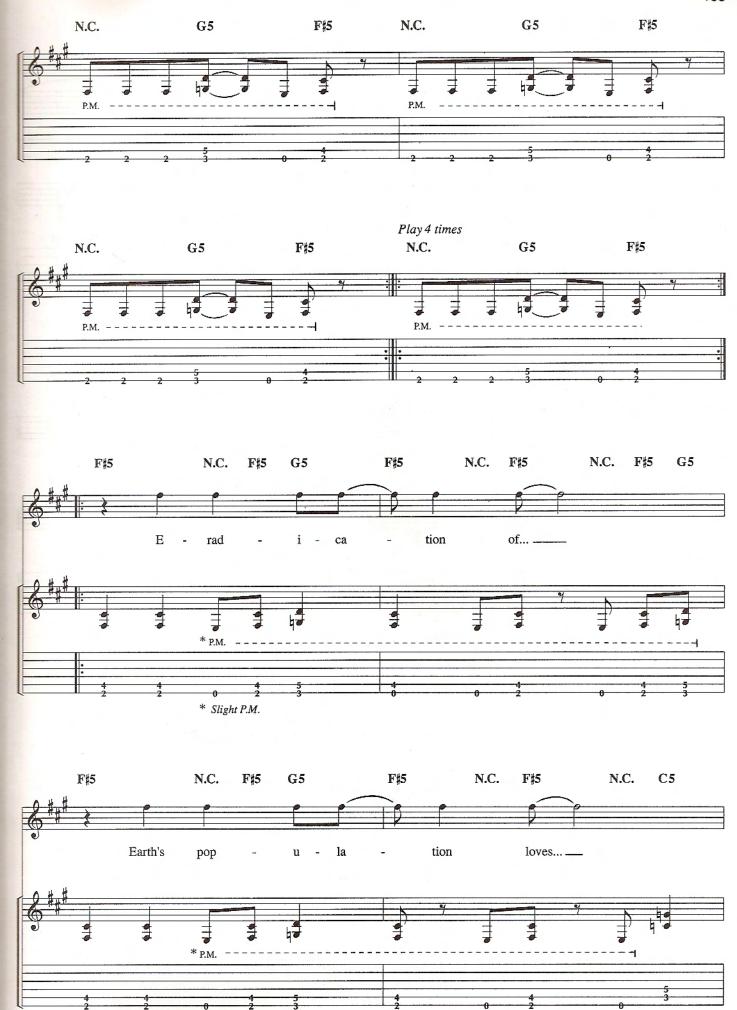


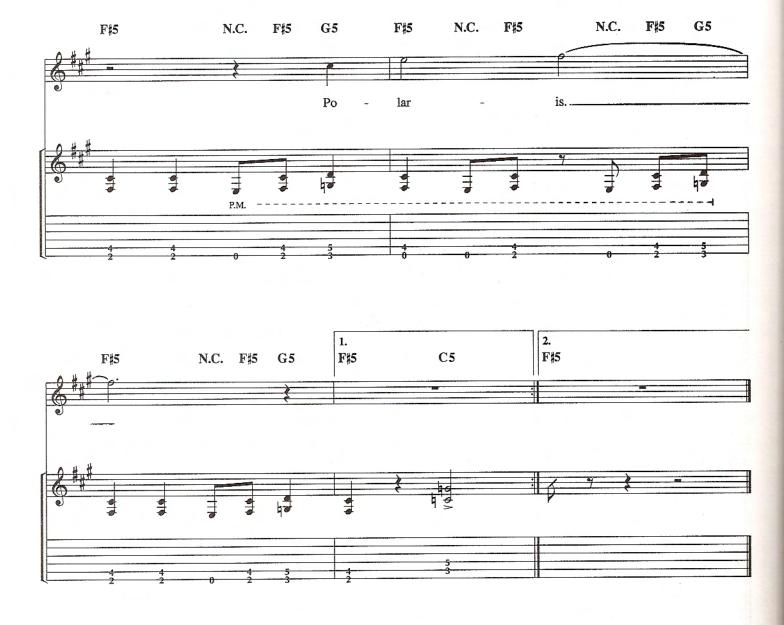












## Additional Lyrics

Verse 2: Bomb shelters filled to the brim.
Survival - such a silly whim.
World leaders sell missiles cheap.
Your stomach turns; your flesh cramps.
I rule on land, air, and sea.
I pass judgement on humanity.
Winds blow from the bowels of hell.
Will we give warning? Only time will tell.
To Pre-Chorus:

Verse 3: High Priests of holocaust, fire from the sea.

Nuclear winter spreading the disease.

The days of final conflict...

All pay the price.

The third world war...

Rapes peace, takes life.

Back to the start, talk of the part.

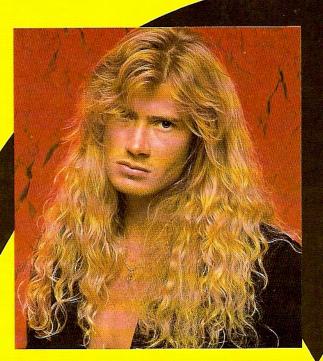
When the earth was cold as ice.

Total dismay as the sun passed away.

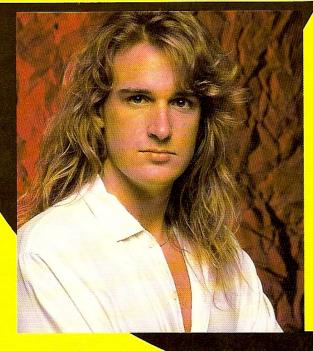
And the days where black as night.

To Pre-Chorus

HOLY WARS...THE PUNISHMENT DUE HANGAR 18 TAKE NO PRISONERS FIVE MAGICS
POISON WAS THE CURE
LUCRETIA









TORNADO OF SOULS
DAWN PATROL
RUST IN PEACE...POLARIS

